



10c

APR. - MAY
NO. 76



BATMAN

Featuring
**"The
DANGER
CLUB."**



CALLING ALL SPACE RANGERS!

OVER

70

**ACTION PACKED SPACE SHIPS—
FLYING SAUCERS—ROCKETS—
MEN FROM MARS etc. ALL \$1
FOR**

**MADE OF REALISTIC
SPACE COLOR PLASTIC!**

**YOU CAN ACTUALLY
SHOOT ROCKETS
INTO SPACE WITH
YOUR SPACEPORT
ROCKET LAUNCHER.
Safe—Harmless**

MOST AMAZING SPACE KIT IN THE UNIVERSE!

Hey Kids, here's a complete Space Patrol Kit for you to lead. You can be squadron leader and direct SPACE BATTLES . . . deploy your rocket ships . . . send them into SPACE.

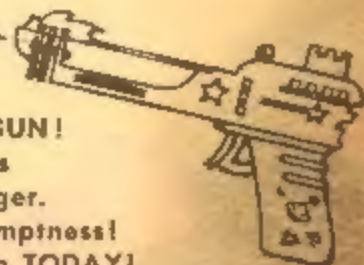
Now you can try to pioneer unexplored planets using your solar-powered space-mobile. You can try setting up interplanetary observatories, laboratories and radar detecting units . . . Imagine using your cosmic ray neutralizer as protection against deadly cosmic rays . . . Imagine talking to other planets hundreds of light years away. Chase flying saucers and flying discs. Track down Martian spies and rescue 4 Astra Space Beauties. You get a complete squadron . . . 2 spaceport hangars with rocket launchers that you can actually launch 19 rockets into space with—an interplanetary refueler, giant rocket ships, smaller rocket ships, Rocket Men—Mars Men—Beautiful Astra Girls. Every piece is perfectly scaled and is made of long life VINYL.

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• 2 Space Transports • 2 Refueling
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Neutralizer • 1 Mystery Planet •
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Enclosed is \$_____. Send _____ sets. If dis-
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You do not have to send coupon. Just send name and address and \$1.00

BATMAN

AND
ROBIN

By **BOB KANE**

EVERY DAY THEY
DUELED WITH DEATH.
THEIR JOBS WERE
SO PERILOUS THAT
NO COMPANY WOULD
INSURE THEIR LIVES.
THE STEEPLEJACK WHO
DARED DIZZYING HEIGHTS... THE
JET-PILOT WHO FLEW FASTER THAN
SOUND... THE DEEP-SEA DIVER WHO
BRAVED UNCHARTED DEPTHS. IT IS
THIS CIRCLE OF SUPER-HEROES THAT
THE FAMED **BATMAN** JOINS WHEN
HE BECOMES A MEMBER OF...

THE DANGER CLUB

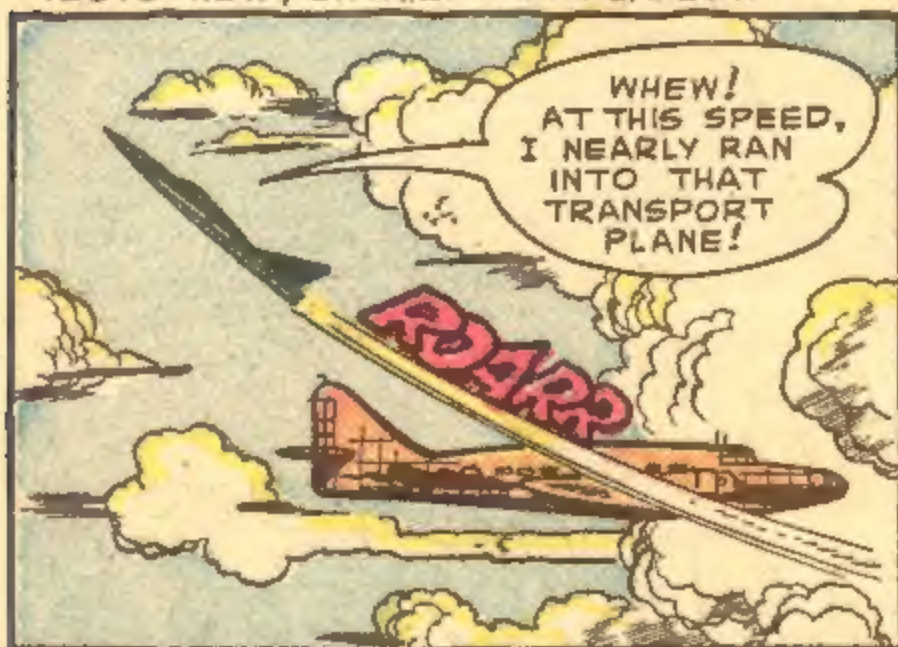


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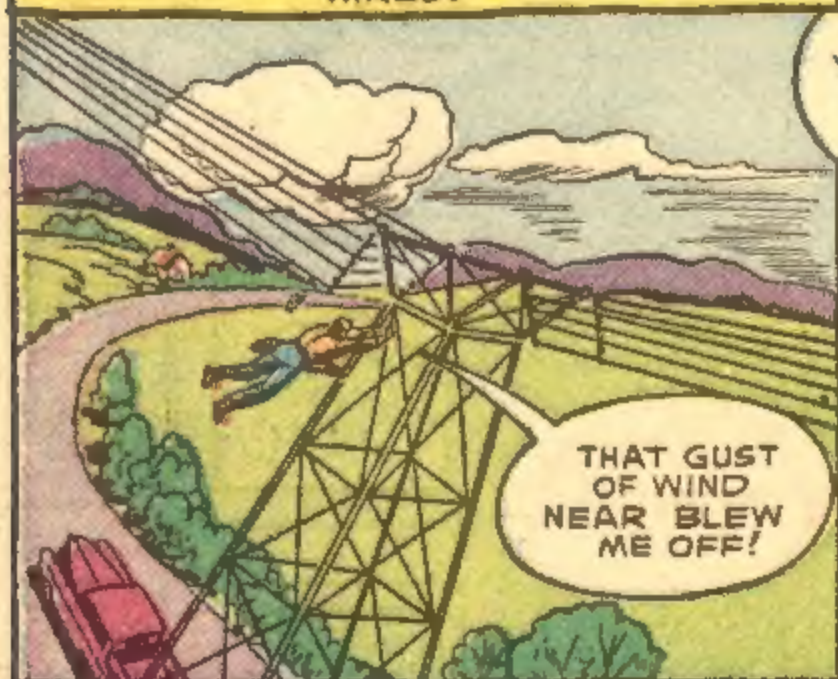
EACH DAY, IN GOTHAM CITY, A GROUP OF HEROIC MEN PURSUE THEIR PERILOUS OCCUPATIONS. THERE IS THE PILOT WHO TESTS NEW, UNTRIED JET PLANES...



AND THE CHEMIST WHO EXPERIMENTS WITH DANGEROUS NEW EXPLOSIVES!



AND THE TROUBLE-SHOOTER WHO WORKS HIGH IN THE AIR UPON HIGH-VOLTAGE WIRES!



IT IS SUCH MEN OF HAZARD WHO HAVE FORMED GOTHAM CITY'S MOST EXCITING ORGANIZATION ... THE DANGER CLUB...

YOU OUGHT TO SAVE YOUR MONEY INSTEAD OF BLOWING IT ALL ON GAY PARTIES, MILDING!

LOOK, LARSON. A JET-PLANE TEST-PILOT LIKE ME MAY GET KILLED ANY DAY... I'M ENJOYING LIFE WHILE I CAN!



AND ADMISSION TO THE DANGER CLUB IS NOT EASY, AS ITS PRESIDENT, EXPLOSIVES-EXPERT JOHN CAREW, EXPLAINS TO A NEW APPLICANT!



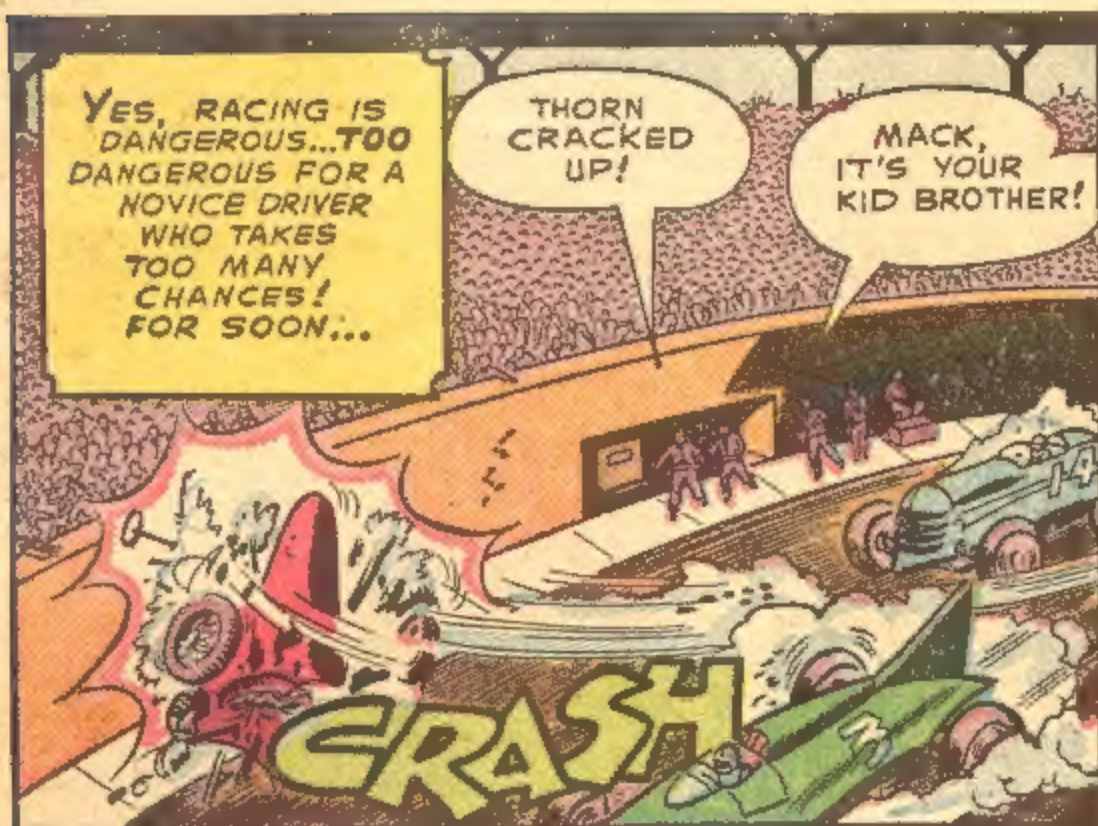
BUT I'M A TAXI-DRIVER, AND DRIVING CAN BE DANGEROUS! CAN'T I BECOME A MEMBER?

NO, JACK THORN... OUR CLUB IS ONLY FOR MEN WHO HAVE SUPER-DANGEROUS JOBS, AND CAN'T GET LIFE INSURANCE. IT'S FOR OUR PROTECTION... WE ALL CONTRIBUTE TO AN ACCIDENT-FUND WE KEEP IN CASE ONE OF US GETS KILLED!

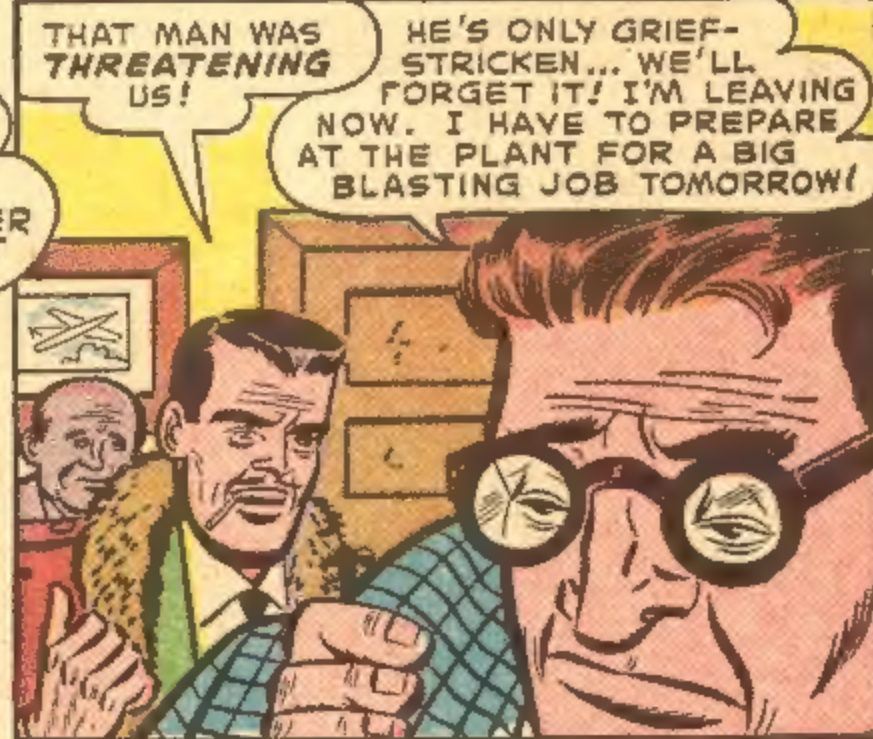
YOUR OCCUPATION IS NOT RISKY ENOUGH, SO WE CAN'T TAKE YOU! WE'RE A VERY SMALL GROUP!

BUT I WANT TO JOIN THE DANGER CLUB SO MUCH... I'LL CHANGE MY JOB! I'LL BECOME A RACE-TRACK DRIVER! THAT'S DANGEROUS ENOUGH!





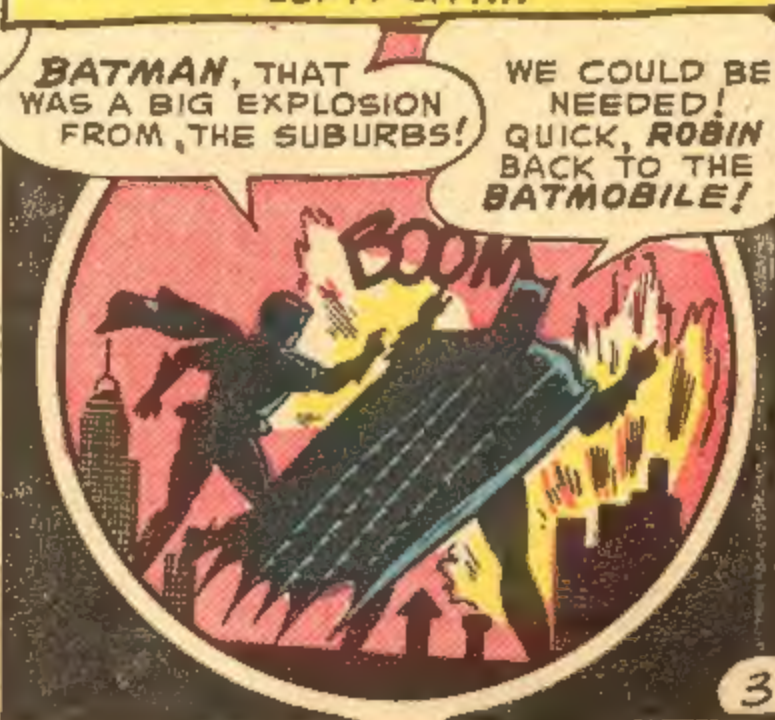
AND THAT NIGHT, TO THE **DANGER CLUB'S** WEEKLY MEETING, COMES A GRIM ACCUSER...



BUT THAT NIGHT, THE DANGER HE HAS LONG DEFIED BRINGS DEATH TO JOHN CAREW, PRESIDENT OF THE **DANGER CLUB**!



ROLLING THUNDEROUSLY ACROSS GOTHAM CITY, THE DISTANT STROKE OF DOOM REACHES THE EARS OF TWO EERIE CAPED FIGURES HIGH IN THE LOFTY CITY...



AS THE SLEEK **BATMOBILE** HURTTLES THROUGH SLEEPING STREETS, ALARMS ARE ALREADY SHRILLING THEIR WARNING!

LOOKS LIKE THE GOTHAM ENGINEERING COMPANY'S OFFICES... THE FIREMEN MUST BE ALREADY THERE!



THEIR EXPLOSIVES EXPERT, JOHN CAREW, WAS IN THERE ALONE... HE WAS A CAREFUL MAN, AND I CAN'T SEE HOW THIS HAPPENED!

CAREW WAS PRESIDENT OF THE **DANGER CLUB**, **BATMAN!** WE'VE SENT FOR ITS OFFICERS, MAYBE THEY CAN GIVE US MORE INFORMATION!



WHEN THE OFFICERS OF THE **DANGER CLUB** ARRIVE, THE INFORMATION THEY GIVE IS STARTLING...

I'M LARSON, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE CLUB, AND THIS IS MILDING, OUR SECRETARY! I SUSPECT THAT CRAZY MACK THORN WHO THREATENED WE'D ALL DIE FROM OUR DANGEROUS JOBS HAD A HAND IN THIS!

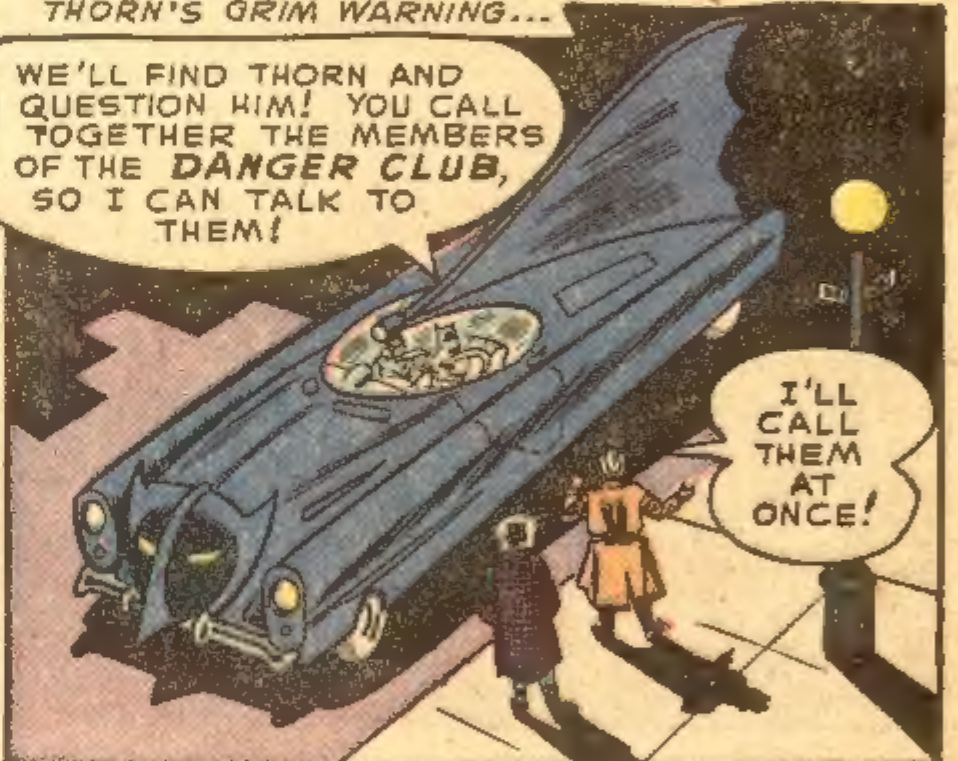
CERTAINLY POOR CAREW DIED FROM HIS DANGEROUS JOB!



WHEN **BATMAN** HAS HEARD THE TALE OF THORN'S GRIM WARNING...

WE'LL FIND THORN AND QUESTION HIM! YOU CALL TOGETHER THE MEMBERS OF THE **DANGER CLUB**, SO I CAN TALK TO THEM!

I'LL CALL THEM AT ONCE!



BUT AT MACK THORN'S COTTAGE HOME...

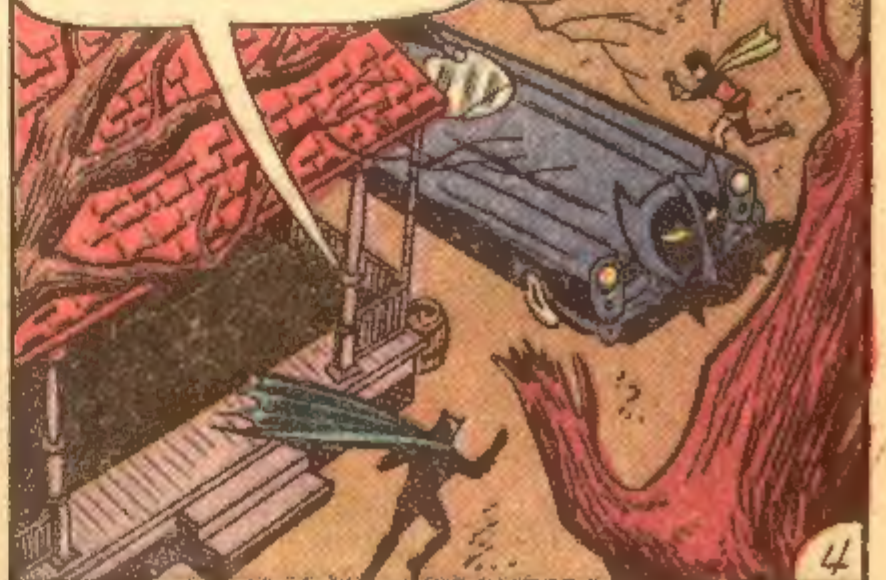
HE'S NOT AT HIS TRUCK-DRIVING JOB, NOR IS HE HERE! **BATMAN**, THORN MUST BE GUILTY IF HE'S HIDING OUT!

LOOKS LIKE IT! HMM... THIS OLD SNAPSHOT SHOWS THAT THORN WAS ONCE A MERCHANT SAILOR!



MOST LIKELY THORN WOULD TRY TO ESCAPE BY SHIPPING OUT... YOU CHECK ALL SHIPS ABOUT TO SAIL! I'LL BE AT THE **DANGER CLUB!**

RIGHT! I'LL CALL YOU BY BELT-RADIO IF I GET ON HIS TRAIL!

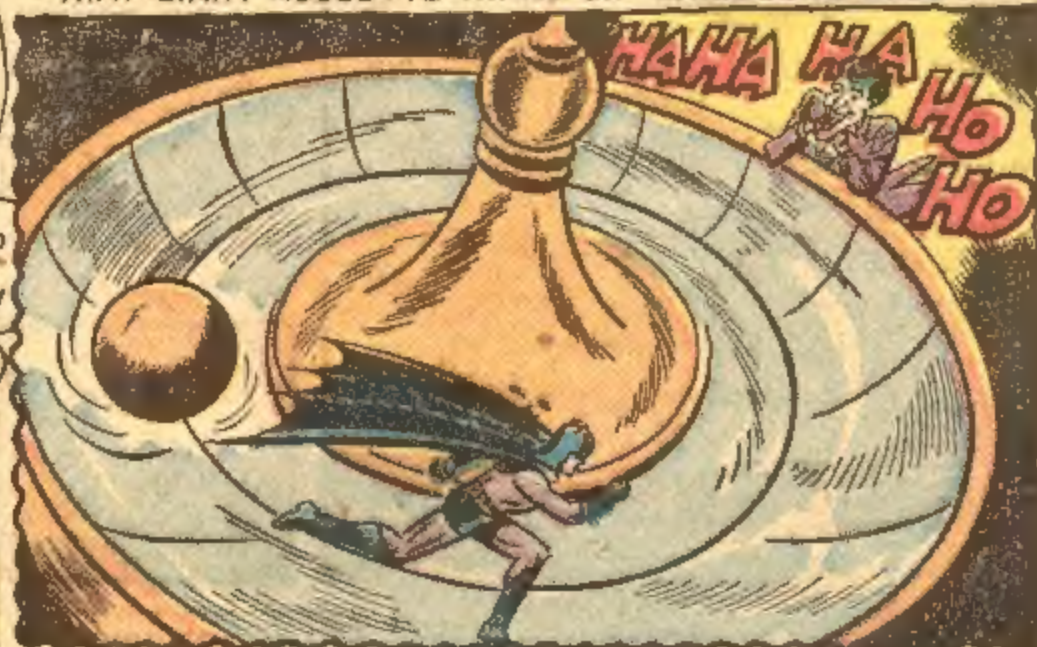


SOON, AN EXTRAORDINARY MEETING OF THE DANGER CLUB!

YOU MAY ALL BE IN DANGER OF BEING MURDERED! I SUGGEST THAT, SINCE ALL MEMBERS ARE MENACED, I JOIN YOUR CLUB TO INVESTIGATE THIS PERIL!

WE'D FEEL HONORED TO HAVE YOU! BUT, AS A FORMALITY, ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST TESTIFY THAT THEY'VE PASSED THROUGH AT LEAST THREE SERIOUS DANGERS! WE KNOW YOU'VE HAD HUNDREDS BUT PLEASE REPORT THREE!

"BATMAN'S TESTIMONIALS OF DANGER. FIRST... THERE WAS THE TIME THE JOKER TRAPPED ME IN THAT GIANT ROULETTE WHEEL ON 'GAMBLER'S ISLE'!"



"AND THE TIME, IN OUR SEARCH FOR THE MYSTERIOUS WHITE WHALE, WHEN IT FOUND US!"



"THEN THERE WAS THE TIME DR. DOOM PENETRATED THE BAT-CAVE AND TURNED OUR OWN ROBOT DINOSAUR-TROPHY UPON US!"

UNANIMOUSLY, THE DANGER CLUB ACCEPTS BATMAN AS A MEMBER! AND AS THE MEETING BREAKS UP...

BATMAN, I'M WORRIED... I HAVE A NEW JET PLANE TO TEST TOMORROW MORNING! IF THORN ISN'T CAUGHT BY THEN, MAYBE HE'LL TRY FOR ME, TOO!

DON'T WORRY, MILDING! I'LL BE COVERING YOUR TEST, JUST IN CASE!



LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE HIDDEN UNDER THE MANSION OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE, BATMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY...

I CHECKED ALL SHIPS BUT NO LUCK SO FAR!

KEEP AT IT, ROBIN! I'M GOING TO USE THE BAT-PLANE TO COVER MILDING'S TEST-FLIGHT IN THE MORNING, IN CASE THERE'S AN ATTEMPT ON HIM!



IT'S A NERVOUS PILOT WHO PREPARES FOR A DANGEROUS TEST!

THIS NEW PLANE SEEMS ALL RIGHT... BUT THORN MIGHT STRIKE AT ME FROM ANOTHER PLANE!

TO MAKE SURE HE DOESN'T, I'VE BROUGHT THE **BATPLANE**... I'LL FLY NEAR YOU!



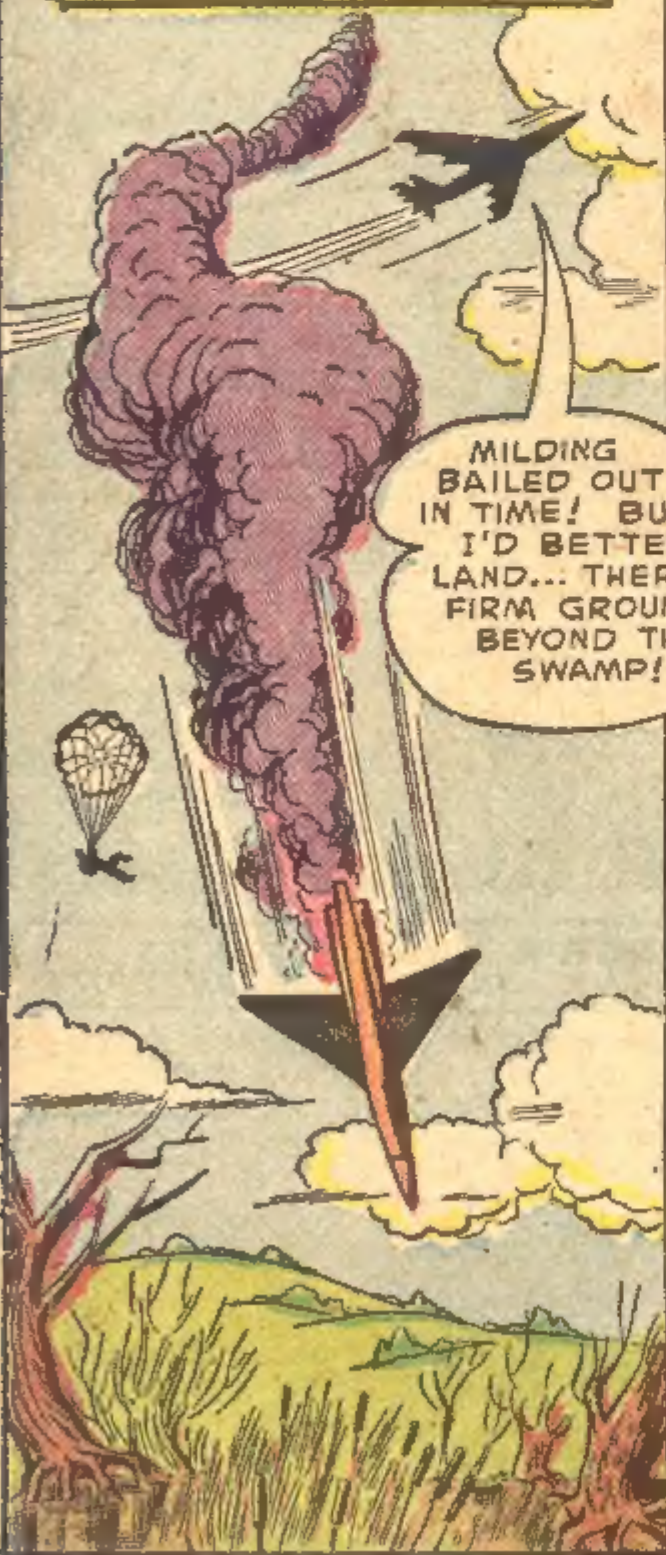
PRESENTLY, THE EXPERIMENTAL JET-POWERED PLANE SCREAMS INTO THE SKY, BUT THE SUPER-POWERED **BATPLANE** KEEPS PACE WITH IT!



MILDING SEEMS SAFE ENOUGH! THERE'S NO OTHER PLANE AROUND AND NOTHING... BUT WAIT! THAT'S SMOKE COMING FROM MILDING'S PLANE!



AND SUDDENLY, A SWIFT SHIP PLUNGES TOWARD ITS DOOM...



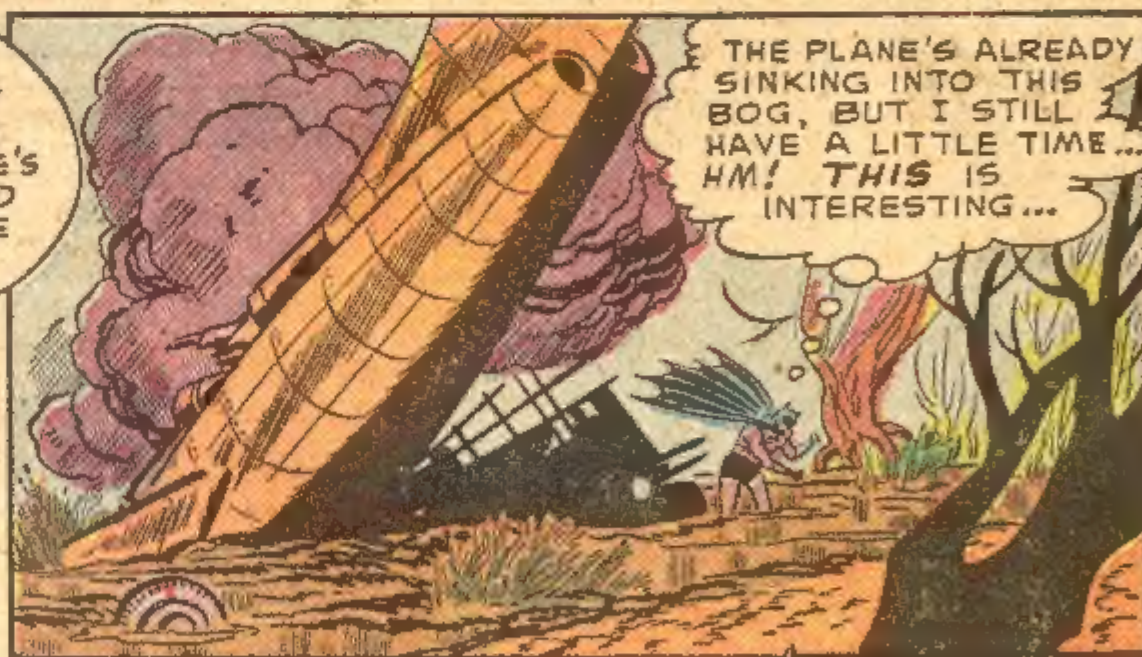
MILDING BAILED OUT IN TIME! BUT I'D BETTER LAND... THERE'S FIRM GROUND BEYOND THE SWAMP!

I'M NOT HURT, BUT I'M, SHAKEN UP! THE PLANE'S MOTOR FAILED STRANGELY, ALL OF A SUDDEN!

YOU'D BETTER GO ON HOME... I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THAT PLANE'S WRECKAGE!

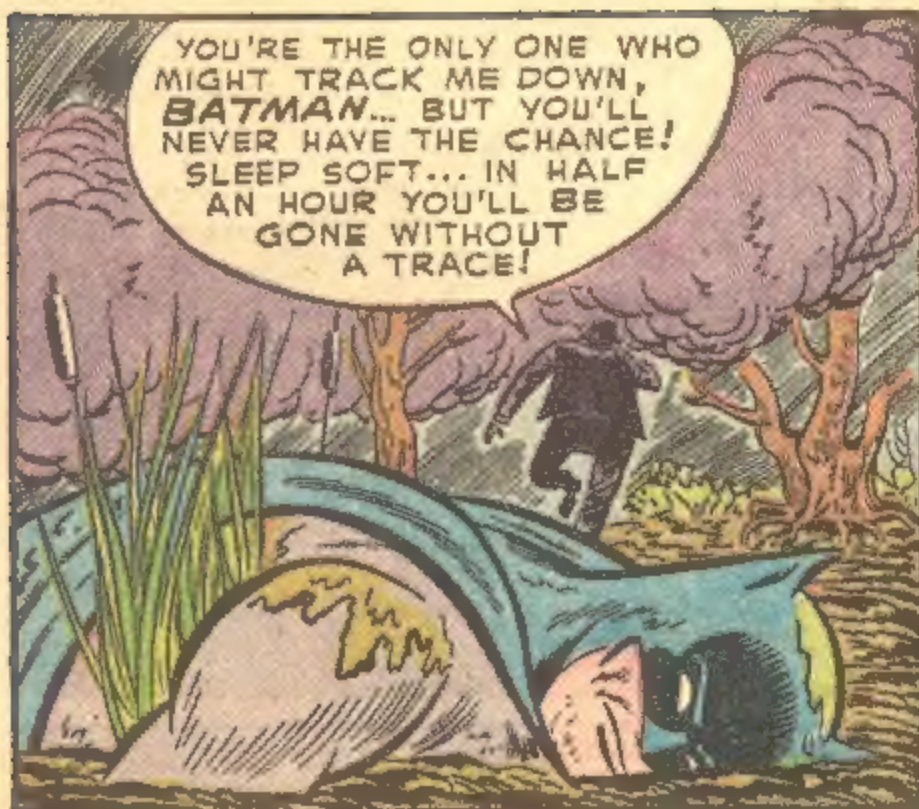


THE PLANE'S ALREADY SINKING INTO THIS BOG, BUT I STILL HAVE A LITTLE TIME... HM! THIS IS INTERESTING...



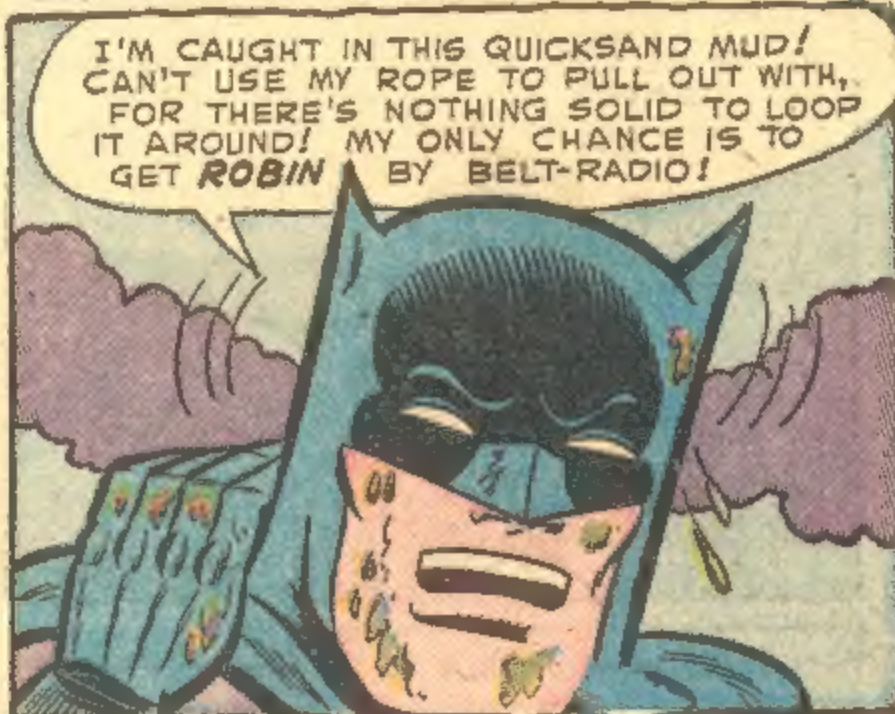
I'LL JUST TAKE THIS BACK TO STUDY, AND... OHHH!



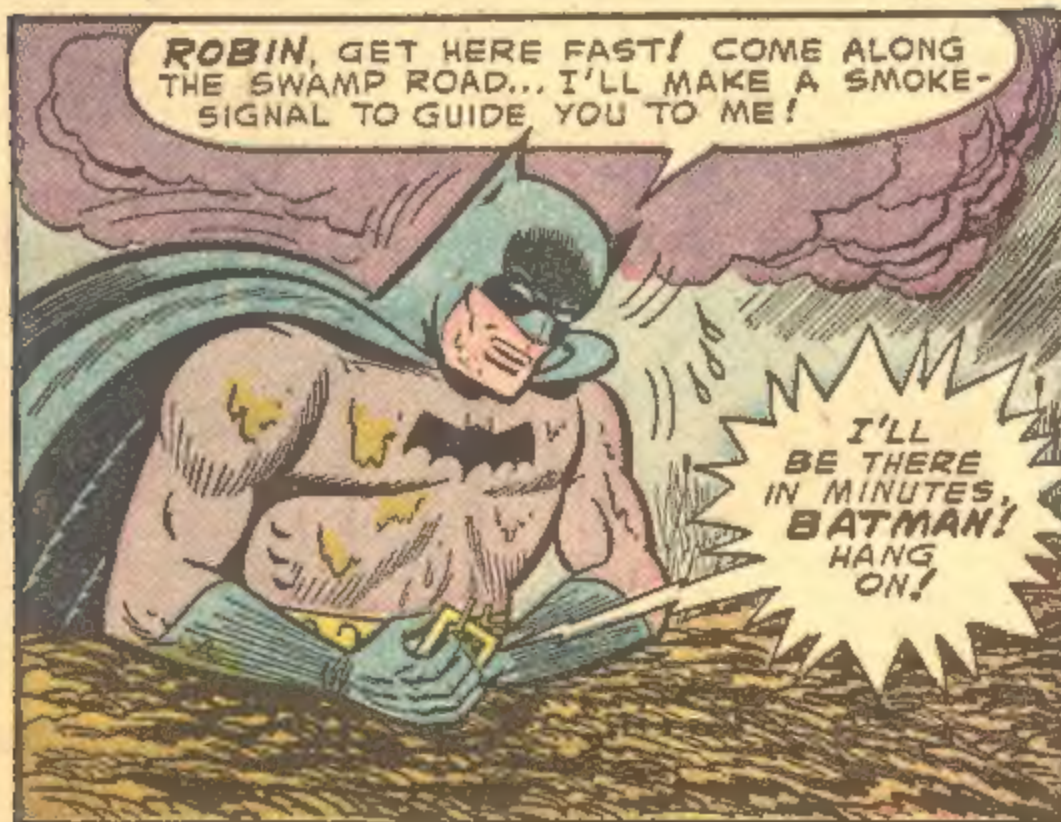


YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT TRACK ME DOWN, **BATMAN**... BUT YOU'LL NEVER HAVE THE CHANCE! SLEEP SOFT... IN HALF AN HOUR YOU'LL BE GONE WITHOUT A TRACE!

THE MINUTES TICK BY... AND TO THE **BATMAN** COMES A TERRIBLE AWAKENING...



I'M CAUGHT IN THIS QUICKSAND MUD! CAN'T USE MY ROPE TO PULL OUT WITH, FOR THERE'S NOTHING SOLID TO LOOP IT AROUND! MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET **ROBIN** BY BELT-RADIO!



ROBIN, GET HERE FAST! COME ALONG THE SWAMP ROAD... I'LL MAKE A SMOKE-SIGNAL TO GUIDE YOU TO ME!

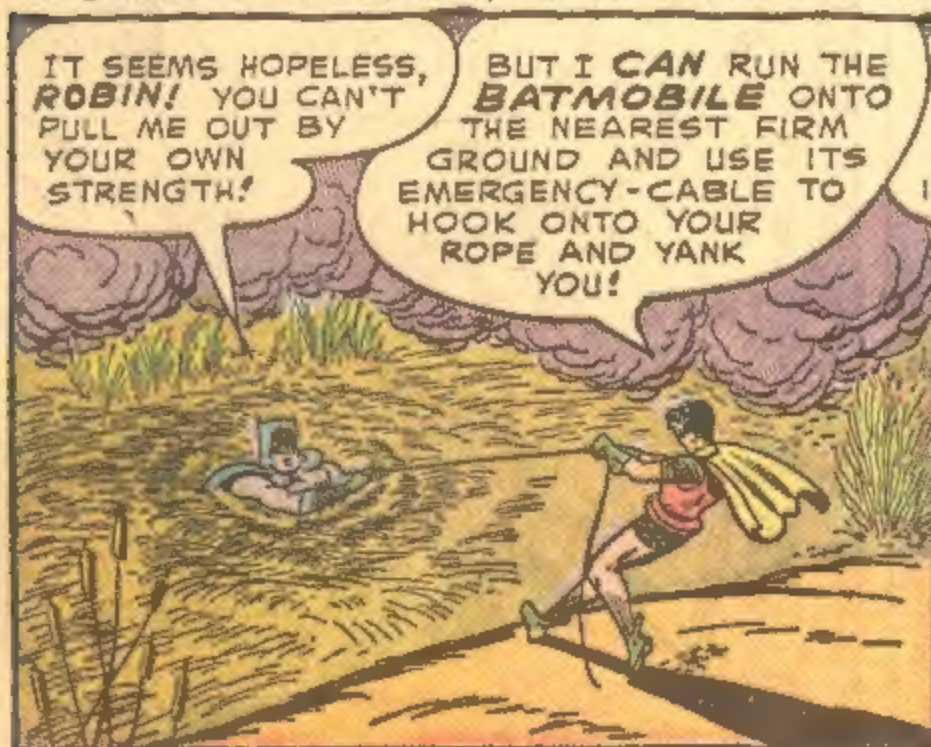
I'LL BE THERE IN MINUTES, **BATMAN**! HANG ON!



THESE ISOLATED REEDS WON'T BURN FAR AND THE WIND WILL CARRY THE FLAME AND SMOKE AWAY FROM ME...

A FRENZY OF ANXIETY BRINGS THE **BOY WONDER** SPEEDING, ALMOST TOO LATE...

THE MIGHTY **BATMOBILE**, IN DIRE EMERGENCY, SERVES ITS OWNERS WELL!



IT SEEMS HOPELESS, **ROBIN**! YOU CAN'T PULL ME OUT BY YOUR OWN STRENGTH!

BUT I CAN RUN THE **BATMOBILE** ONTO THE NEAREST FIRM GROUND AND USE ITS EMERGENCY-CABLE TO HOOK ONTO YOUR ROPE AND YANK YOU!

THEN WHOEVER SABOTAGED MILDING'S PLANE WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU FOUND NO CLUE IN THE WRECKAGE!

BUT I DID FIND A CLUE... PART OF THE BOMB HIDDEN IN HIS PLANE! WE'LL LOOK IT OVER BACK IN OUR LABORATORY!



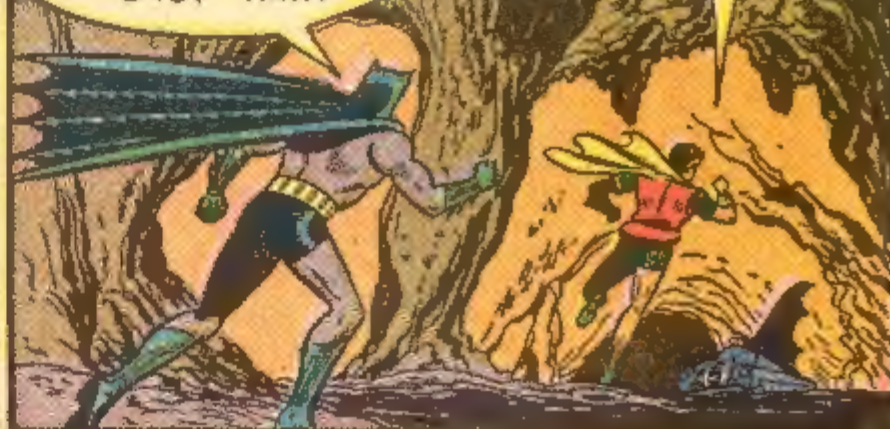
IN THE BAT-CAVE'S CRIME LABORATORY, THE TWO SLEUTHS STUDY A VITAL CLUE!

BUT NO HIGH EXPLOSIVE BOMB WE HAVE RECORD OF HAS SUCH A VALVE-DEVICE AS THAT!

SUCH VALVES AS THIS ARE ONLY USED ON GAS OR VAPOR BOMBS... AND THAT'S THE CLUE THAT POINTS OUT THE KILLER!

HE BELIEVES I'M DONE FOR, AND WILL STRIKE FAST AT THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE DANGER CLUB! ROBIN, WE'VE GOT TO HURRY TO STOP HIM!

I STILL DON'T SEE WHAT YOUR CLUE MEANS, BUT AS LONG AS THORN IS LOOSE THERE'S DANGER!



CARSON IS THE ONLY MEMBER OF THE DANGER CLUB WORKING AT HIS JOB TODAY... REPAIRING CABLE ON THE LINCOLN BRIDGE!

WITH THE SUPERB AGILITY OF TRAINED ACROBATS, THE TWO CAPED FIGURES SWIFTLY SCALE THE TOWER, AND THEN...

LOOK OUT, BATMAN... HE HAS A GUN! AND THAT CABLE'S RED-HOT... I CAN'T GRAB HOLD OF IT!

BATMAN!

BATMAN, LOOK... THAT MAN UP ON THE TOWER THERE ISN'T REPAIRING CABLE, BUT CUTTING IT!

GO BACK, ROBIN! CARSON DOESN'T KNOW HE'S IN DANGER, OUT THERE... GET HIM DOWN OFF THE CABLE!

TOO LATE, BATMAN... I CAN CATCH THIS ROBIN ON THE WING! AND THEN...

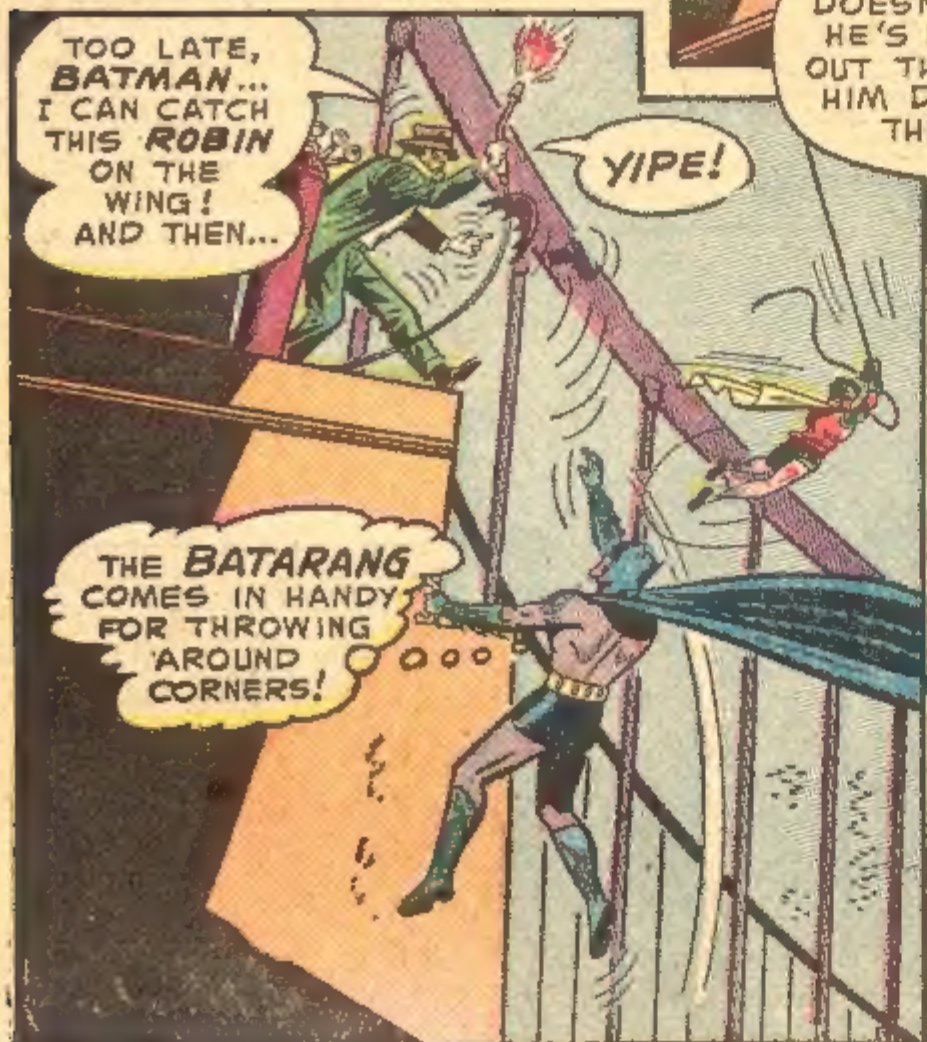
YIPE!

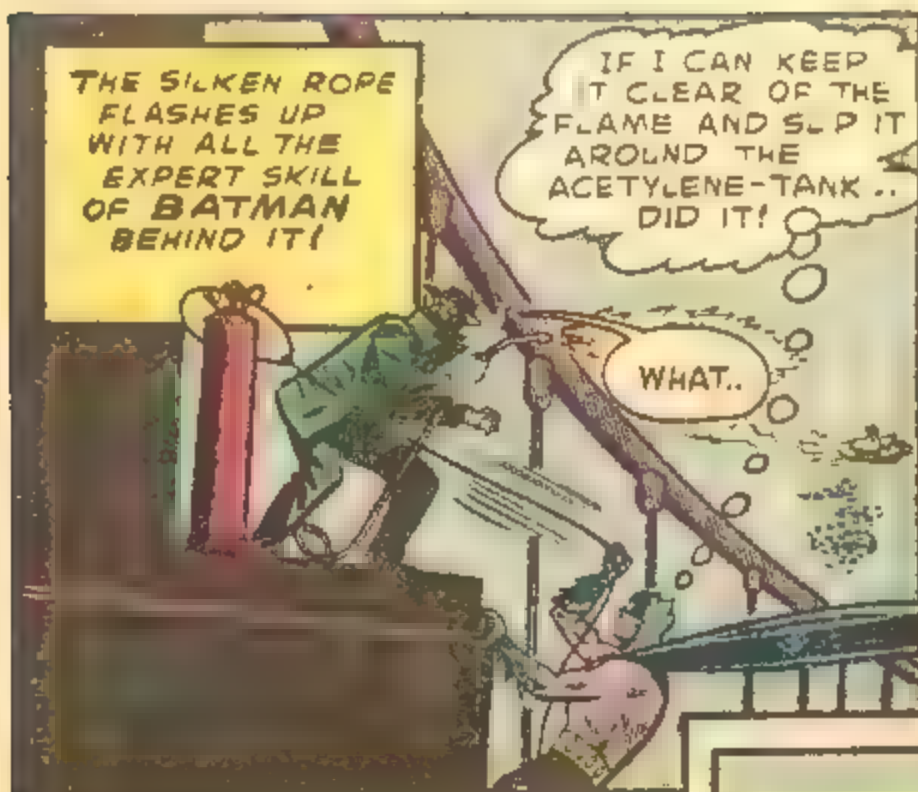
THE BATARANG COMES IN HANDY FOR THROWING AROUND CORNERS!

BUT AS THE BATMAN TRIES TO CLOSE WITH THE MASKED KILLER...

I'VE GOT A WARM RECEPTION FOR YOU, BATMAN!

I CAN'T GET UP THERE WHILE HE HAS THE TORCH... MY ROPE IS THE ONLY CHANCE...



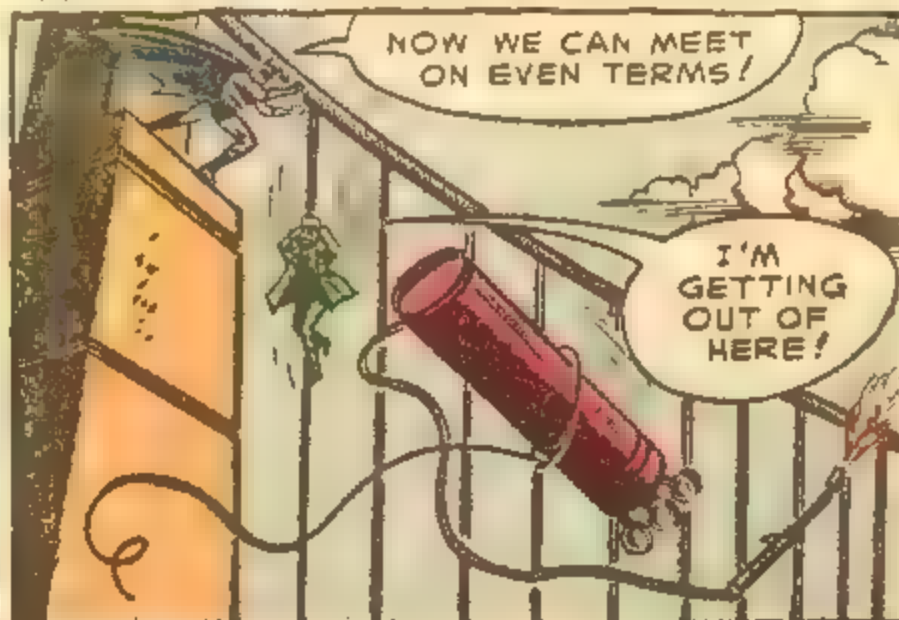


THE SILKEN ROPE FLASHES UP WITH ALL THE EXPERT SKILL OF BATMAN BEHIND IT!

IF I CAN KEEP IT CLEAR OF THE FLAME AND SLIP IT AROUND THE ACETYLENE-TANK... DID IT!

WHAT..

A SWIFT YANK, AND THE DEADLY TOOL HURTLES DOWN TOWARD THE RIVER FAR BELOW..



NOW WE CAN MEET ON EVEN TERMS!

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



TWO FIGURES PLUMMET DOWN THE STANCHION-ROD IN A DIZZY SLIDE TO BRIDGE LEVEL, BUT AS THE SECOND REACHES IT..

WHEN EMERGENCY REPAIRS HAVE BEEN MADE...

CARSON, I WANT YOU TO CALL THE **DANGER CLUB** TOGETHER AT ONCE... TELL THEM I'LL PRODUCE THORN THERE! I THINK I KNOW NOW WHERE HE IS!

BUT HE GOT AWAY... ALL RIGHT, I'LL CALL THEM!

AND SOON, A FATEFUL MEETING OF THE **DANGER CLUB**...

THEN YOU DID FIND THORN! HE'LL PAY FOR CAREW'S MURDER!

I...I DIDN'T MURDER ANYONE! SOMEONE KNOCKED ME OUT, DRUGGED ME... I

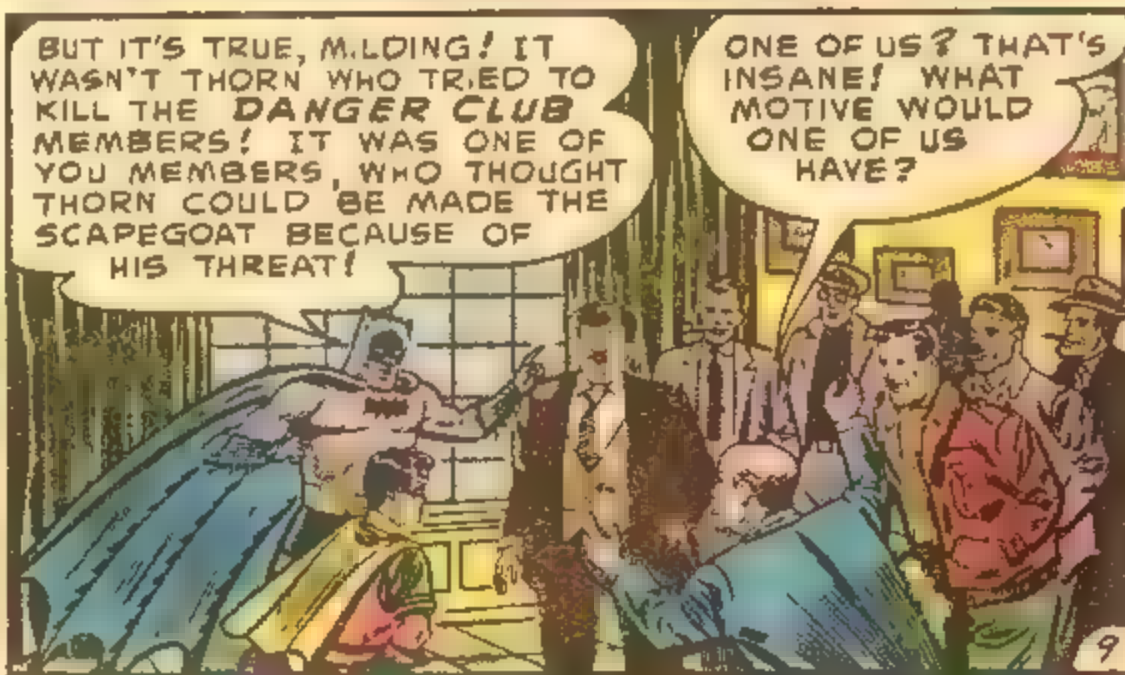
DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING MORE TILL **BATMAN** WOKE ME UP!

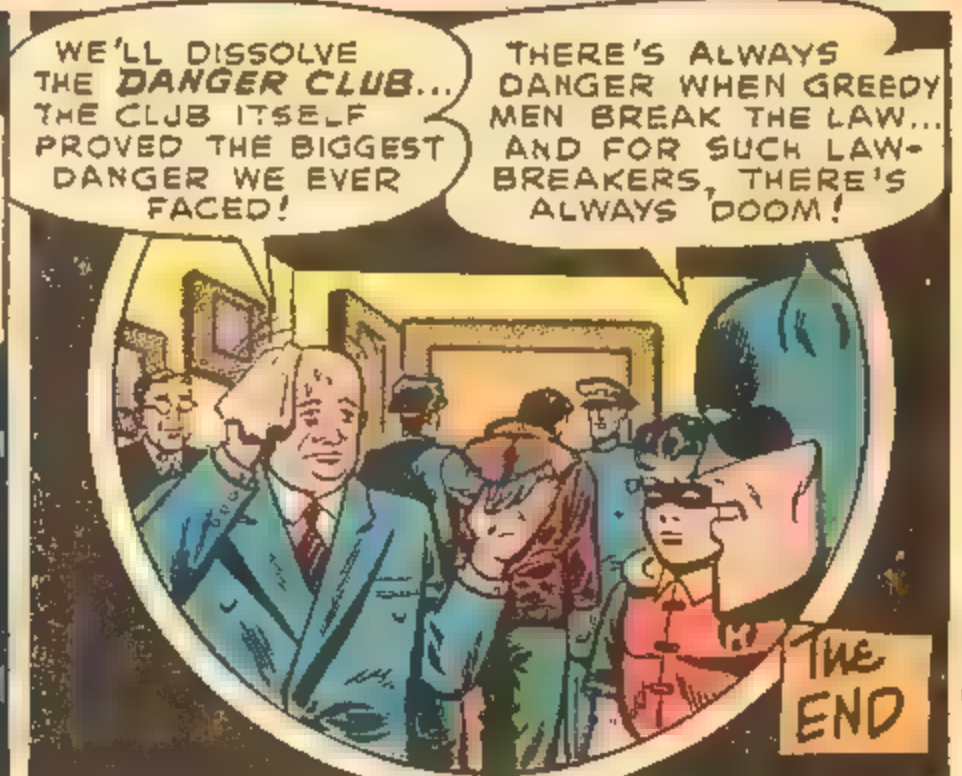
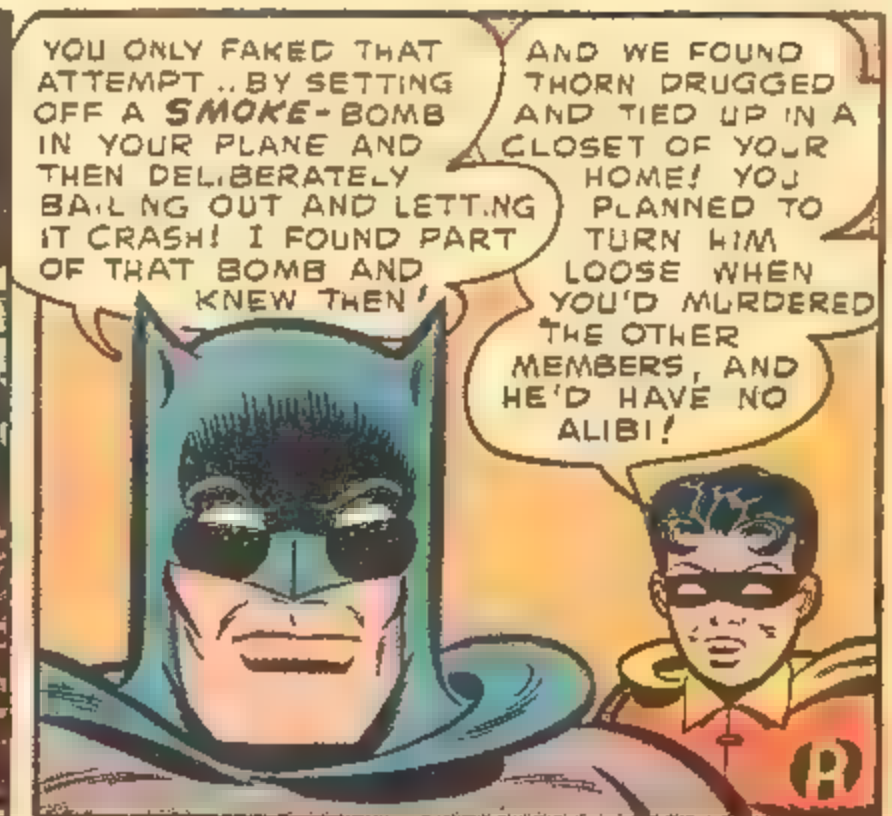
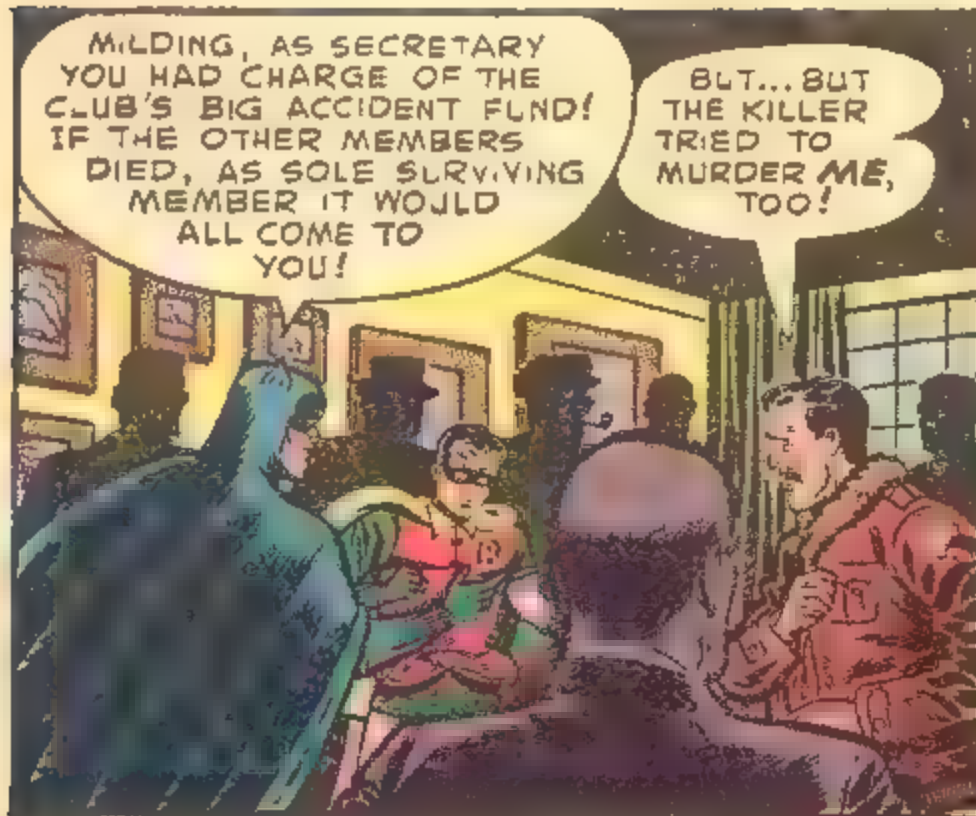
A LIKELY STORY!

HE'S GETTING AWAY.. BUT WITH THAT CABLE HALF-CUT, I HAVE TO GET TRAFFIC ON THIS BRIDGE STOPPED UNTIL REPAIRS ARE MADE!

BUT IT'S TRUE, MILDING! IT WASN'T THORN WHO TRIED TO KILL THE **DANGER CLUB** MEMBERS! IT WAS ONE OF YOU MEMBERS, WHO THOUGHT THORN COULD BE MADE THE SCAPEGOAT BECAUSE OF HIS THREAT!

ONE OF US? THAT'S INSANE! WHAT MOTIVE WOULD ONE OF US HAVE?





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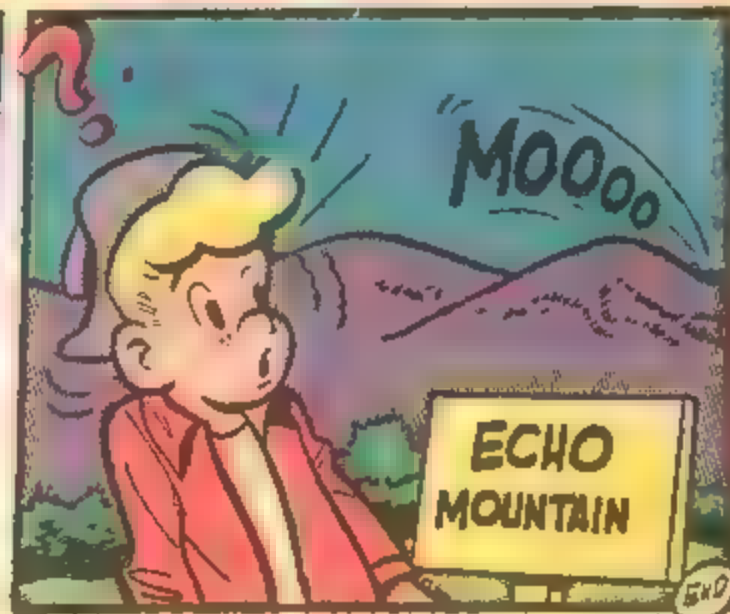
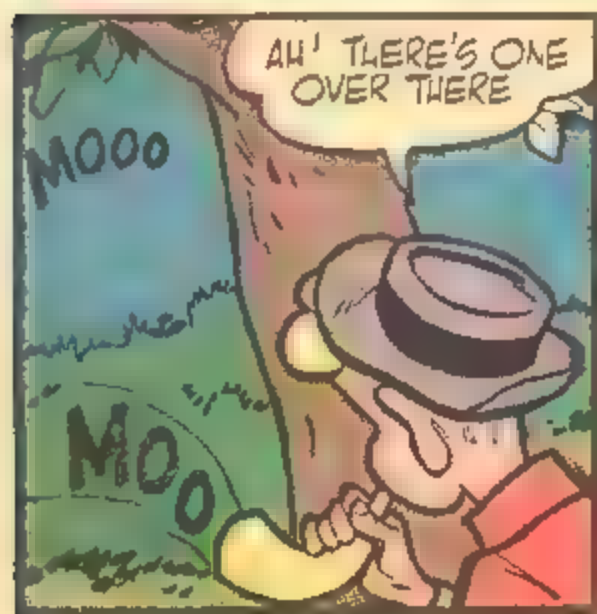
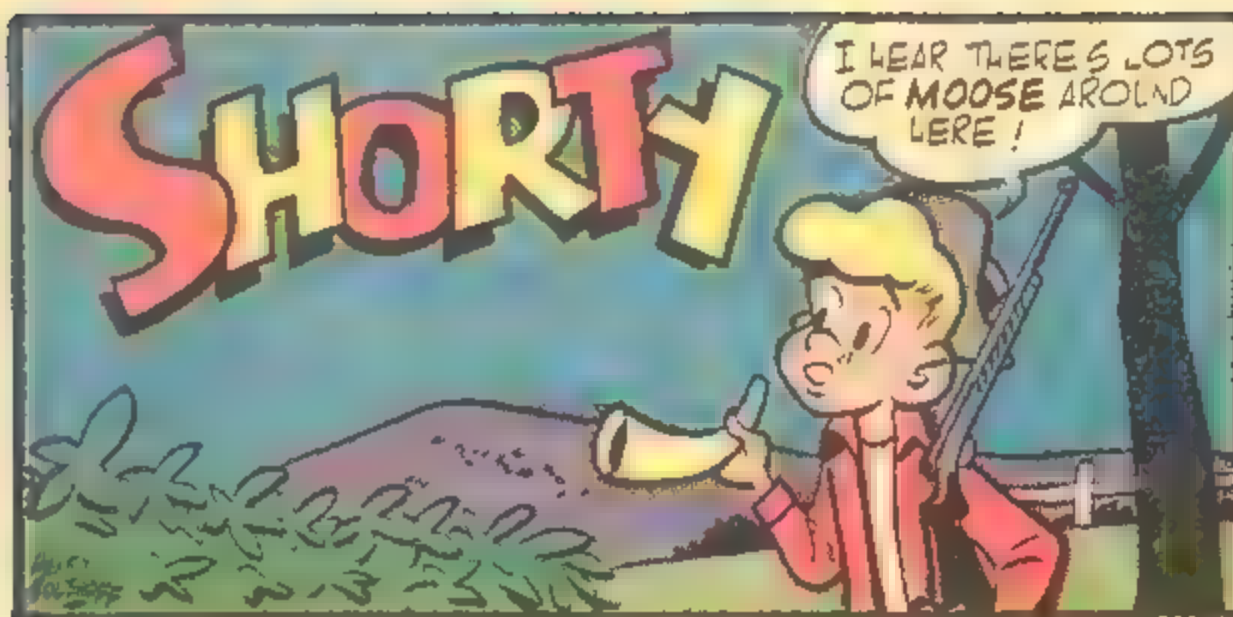
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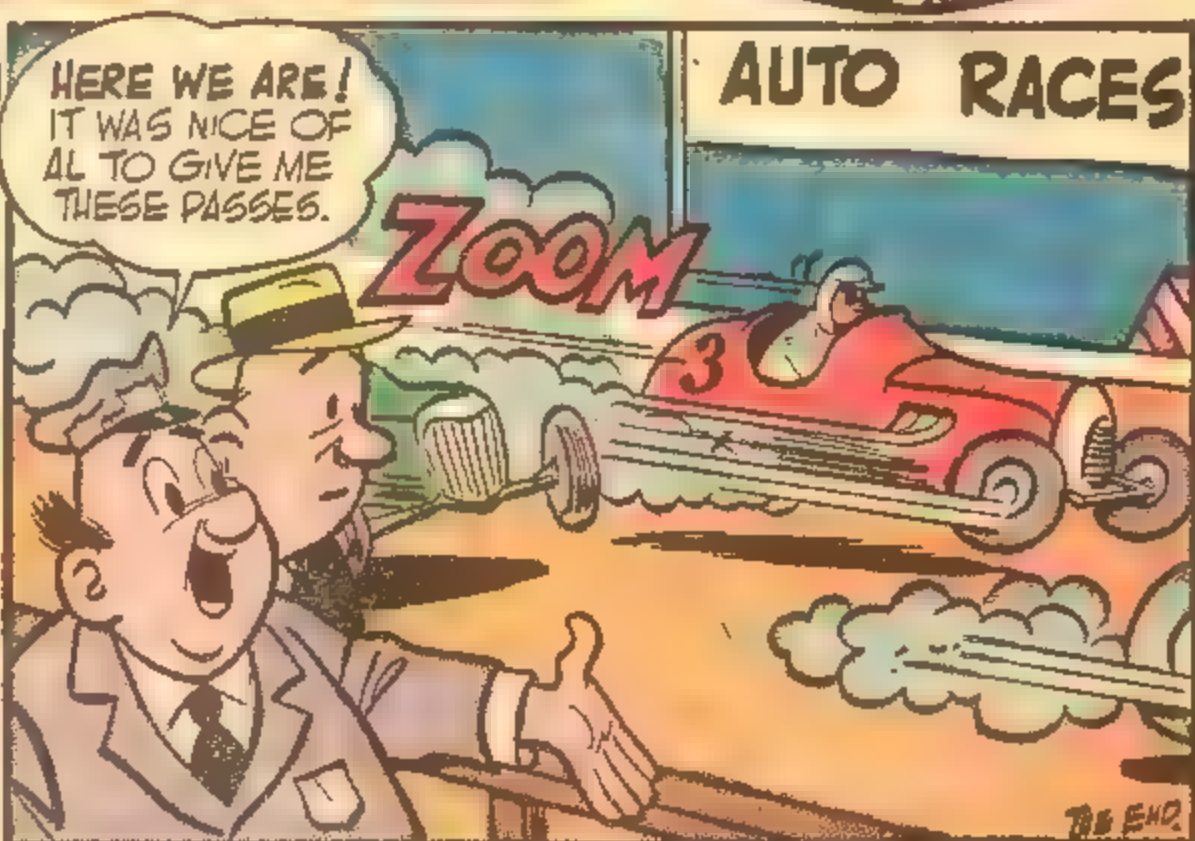
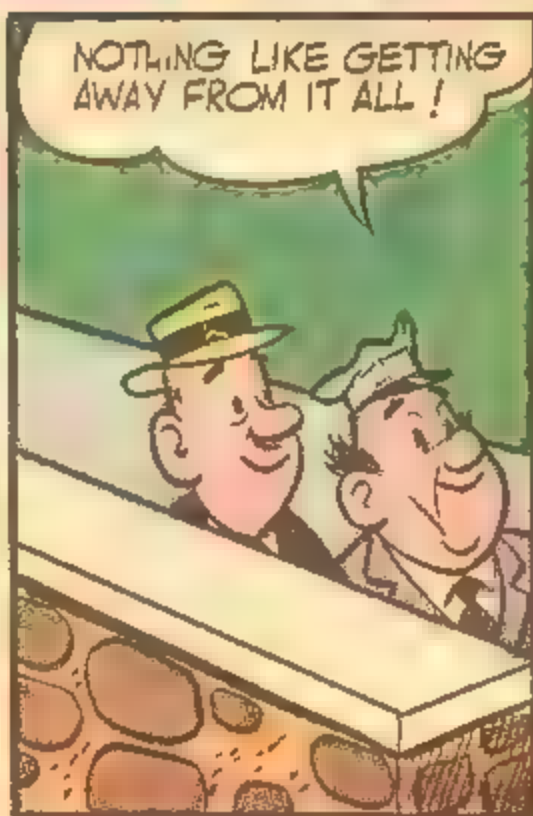
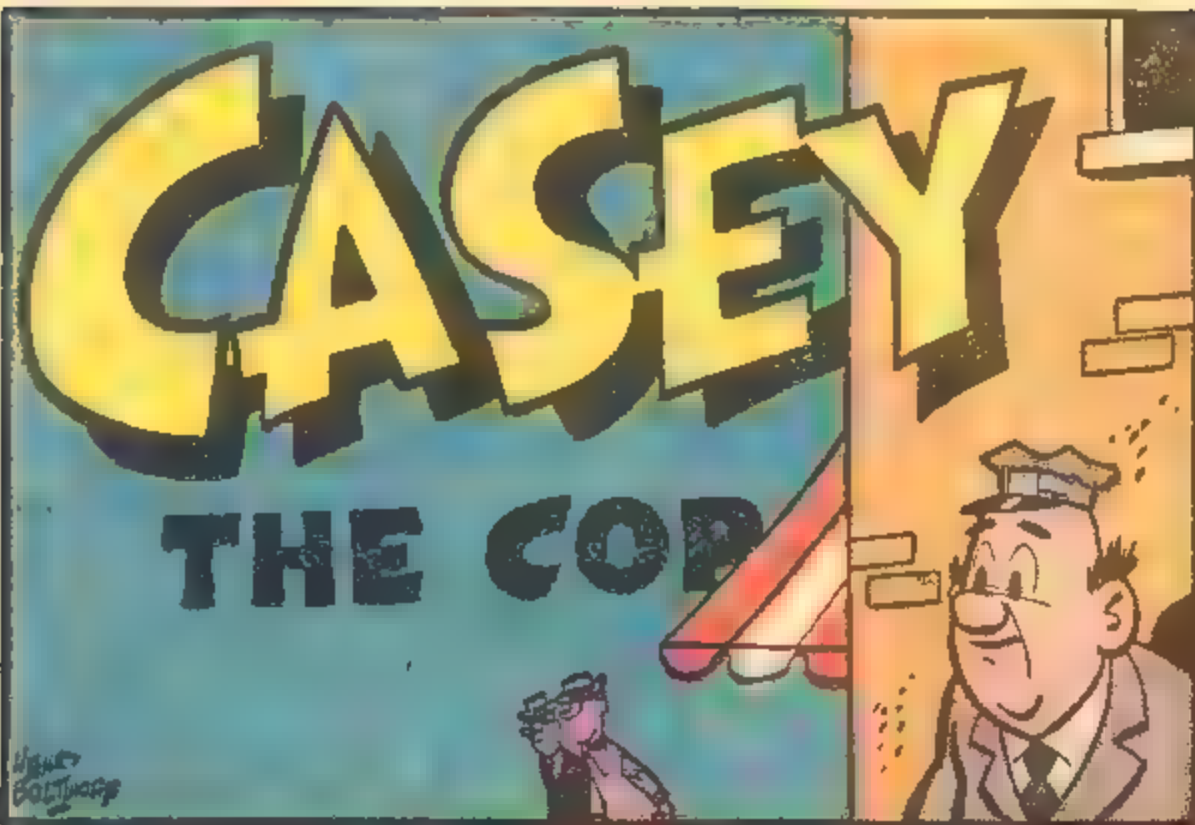
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GOSH, THEY STOPPED PUD ON THE GOAL LINE AGAIN!

THAT MAKES IT FOURTH DOWN WITH ONLY SECONDS TO PLAY

THIS IS OUR LAST CHANCE TO SCORE.

GIVE ME THE BALL AGAIN. I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

-AND WE NEED A TOUCHDOWN TO WIN!

SIGNALS: 49-73-62...

WHEE! PUD WINS THE GAME!

HE JUMPED RIGHT OVER THE LINE!

FLEER'S DOUBLE BUBBLE GUM MADE HIM LIGHTER!

I'D HIT ANY LINE FOR A PIECE OF DOUBLE BUBBLE GUM!

-THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S **REAL** BUBBLE GUM!

-WITH THAT SECRET SWEET TASTE THAT LASTS A LONG, LONG TIME -

-AND IT HAS FUNNIES, FACTS AND FORTUNES TOO!

HAVE FUN WITH GUM!

FRANK H. FLEER CORP., PHILA. 41, PA.

PEG

YOU MUST BE THE BOY WHO MOVED IN NEXT DOOR!

Henry Belcher

MY NAME IS PEG I'M A JUNIOR AT WESTLAKE HIGH

I'M MAJORING IN ENGLISH. I'D LIKE TO BE A TEACHER SOMEDAY

NOW YOU MUST TELL ME ALL ABOUT **YOURSELF**. WHAT YOU'RE STUDYING AT SCHOOL - YOUR AMBITIONS.

AND WHEN YOU GET YOUR **ALLOWANCE**!

END



BATMAN



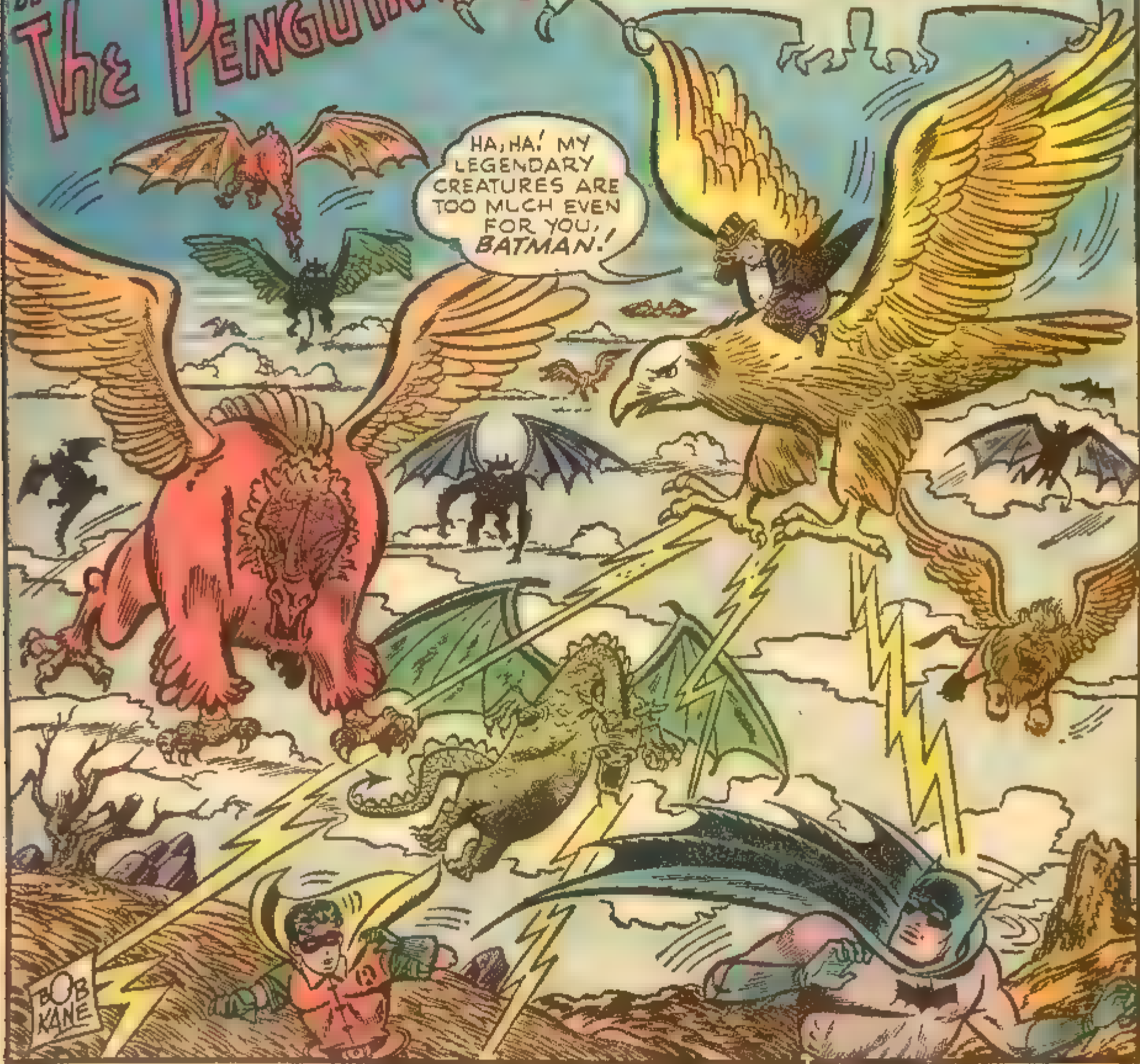
BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

IT MEANS A FLOCK OF TROUBLE FOR **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** WHEN THAT POMPUS LITTLE BIRD-BANDIT, **THE PENGUIN**, GOES INTO ACTION AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME THE CROOK OF 1,000 UMBRELLAS IS BENT ON LEGENDARY LARCENY, SINCE IT'S BIRDS OF **FABLE** HE USES FOR CUNNING CRIME! AND WHEN THE **BASILISK** AND THE **PHOENIX** AND THE **THUNDERBIRD** FLY OUT OF FOLKLORE INTO TODAY, THERE'S NOTHING MYTHICAL ABOUT THE MENACE OF...

"The PENGUIN'S FABULOUS FOWLS!"

HA, HA! MY
LEGENDARY
CREATURES ARE
TOO MUCH EVEN
FOR YOU,
BATMAN!



BOB
KANE

THE RELEASE OF A NOTORIOUS CONVICT BRINGS FAMED CRIME-FIGHTERS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ON A SPECIAL VIST TO STATE PRISON...

YES, **THE PENGUIN** IS BEING RELEASED TODAY AND HE SAYS HE'S REALLY GOING STRAIGHT THIS TIME! HE'S BEEN STUDYING UP SOME PROJECT ABOUT BIRDS!

OH, OH--THAT'S NOT SO GOOD WARDEN! WHEN THE PENGUIN RIDES HIS BIRD HOBBY, IT'S USUALLY FOR **CRIME!**

BUT THE LITTLE BIRD-BANDIT SEEMS NEAREST ABOUT REFORM THIS TIME...

YES, **BATMAN**, I'M THROUGH WITH CRIME! SOON I SHALL ASTOUND THE WORLD IN A LEGAL MANNER! MY VAST KNOWLEDGE OF BIRD LORE CONVINCES ME THAT MANY FABULOUS BIRDS OF THE PAST--THE **PHOENIX**, THE **BASILISK**, AND SO ON REALLY EXISTED!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, PENGUIN!

HMPH! YOU MAY LAUGH, MY FRIEND, BUT I BELIEVE SPECIMENS OF THOSE FABULOUS BIRDS STILL EXIST IN REMOTE PARTS OF THE WORLD--AND I SHALL GO FIND THEM!

SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME--BUT IF IT KEEPS YOU OUT OF TROUBLE, GO RIGHT AHEAD!

SO THE PENGUIN DROPS OUT OF SIGHT, WHILE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** IN THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF WEALTHY **BRUCE WAYNE** AND HIS YOUNG WARD **DICK GRAYSON**, GET A WELCOME REST...

...TILL ONE MORNING SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

DO YOU SUPPOSE THE PENGUIN REALLY WENT ON THAT WHACKY QUEST FOR LEGENDARY BIRDS, BRUCE?

I CAN'T SAY, DICK--BUT WHEREVER HE IS, I HOPE HE STAYS THERE!

FLASH! WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM WITH A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN!

THE PENGUIN HAS JUST ARRIVED AT GOTHAM CITY HARBOR IN A CHARTERED SCHOONER AND HAS PROMISED TO MAKE A SENSATIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT!

AND IT'S INDEED A SENSATIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT THAT GREET'S THE TWO LAWMEN WHEN THEY REACH THE DOCK...

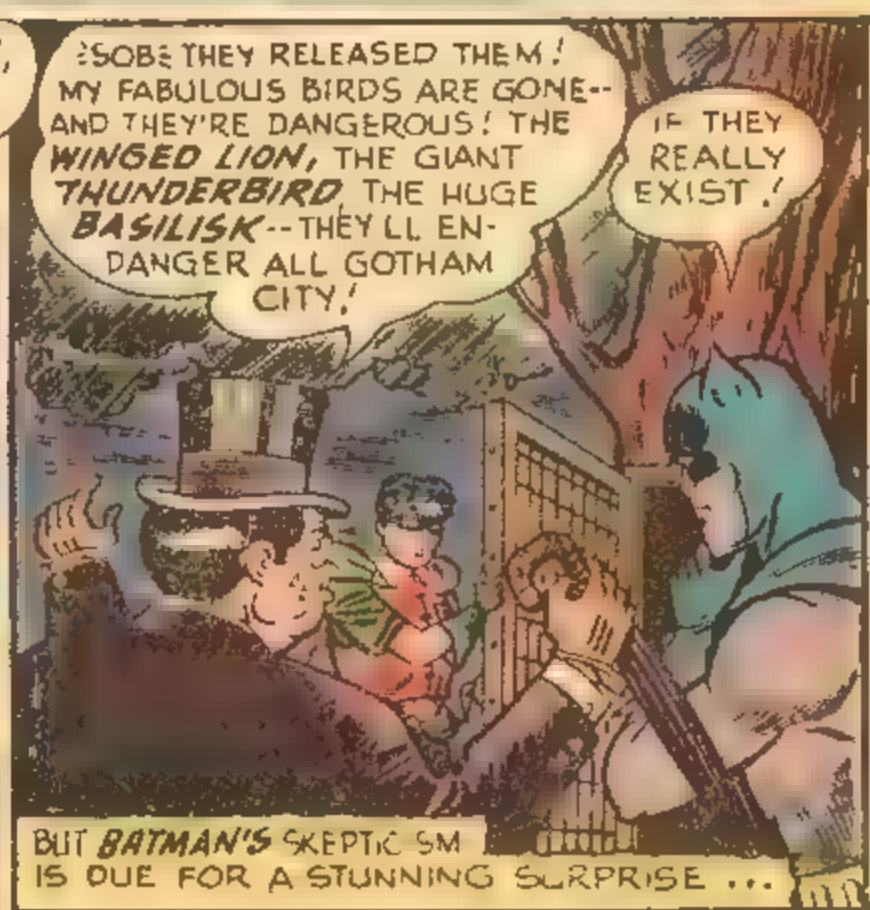
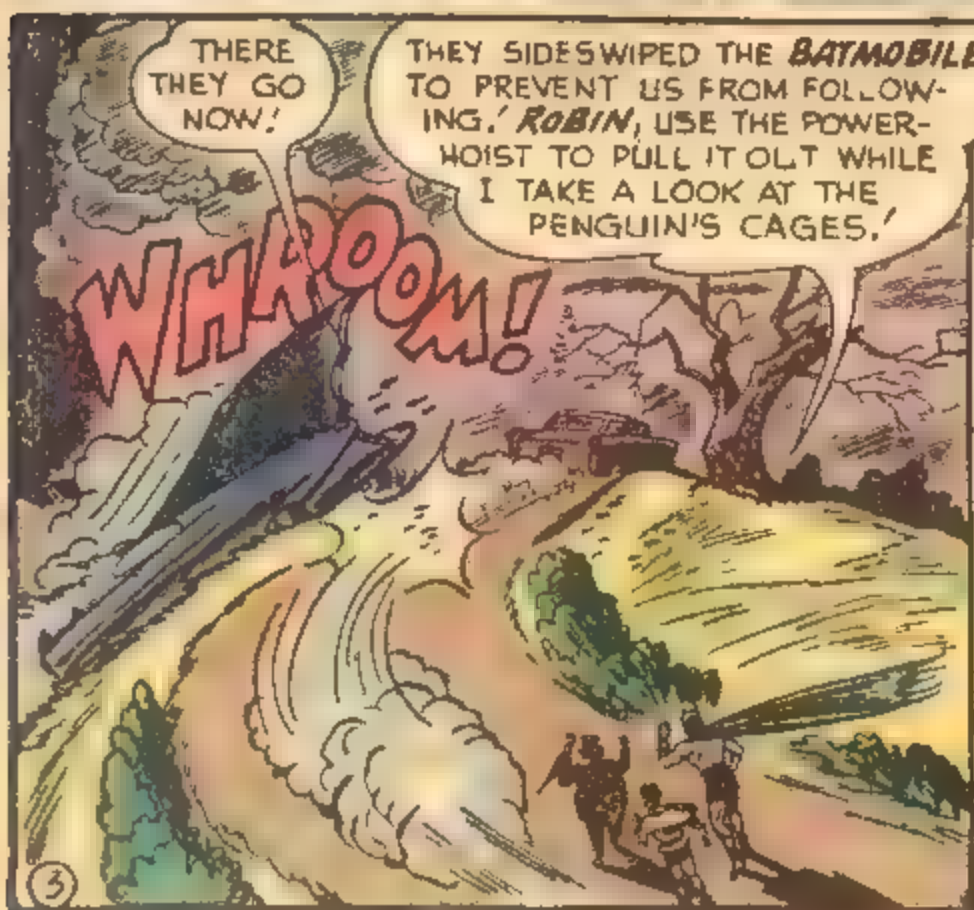
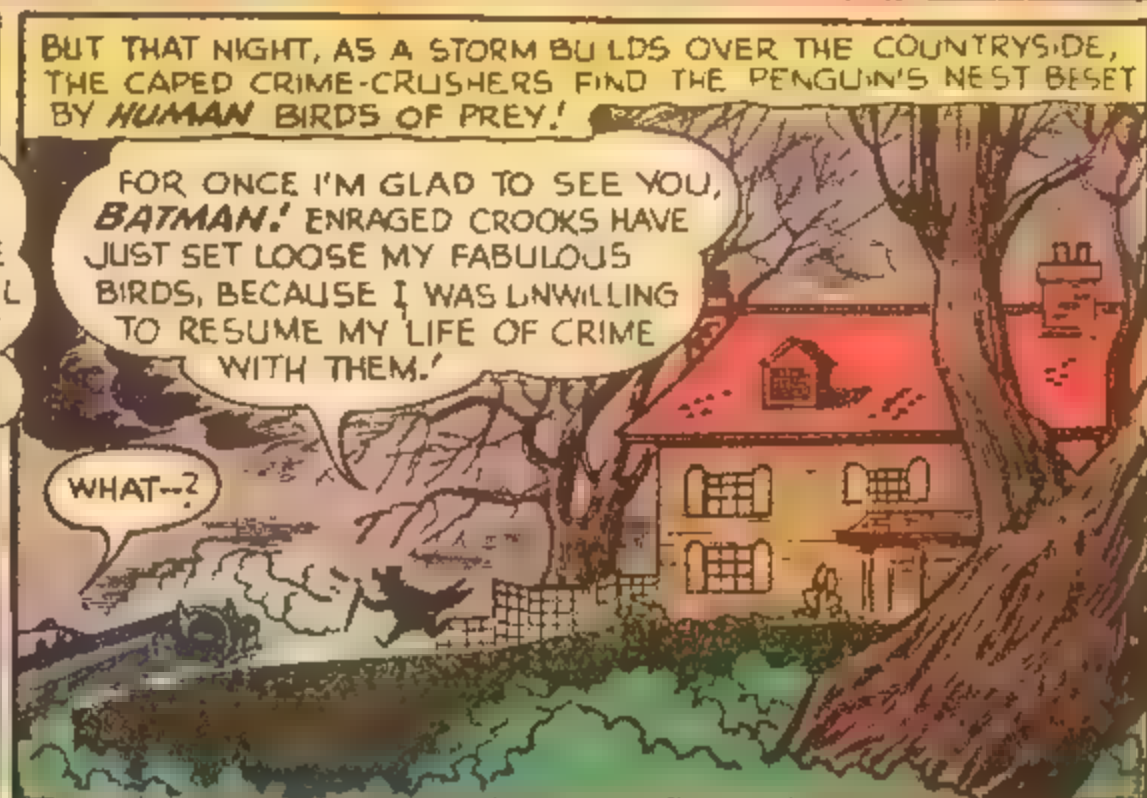
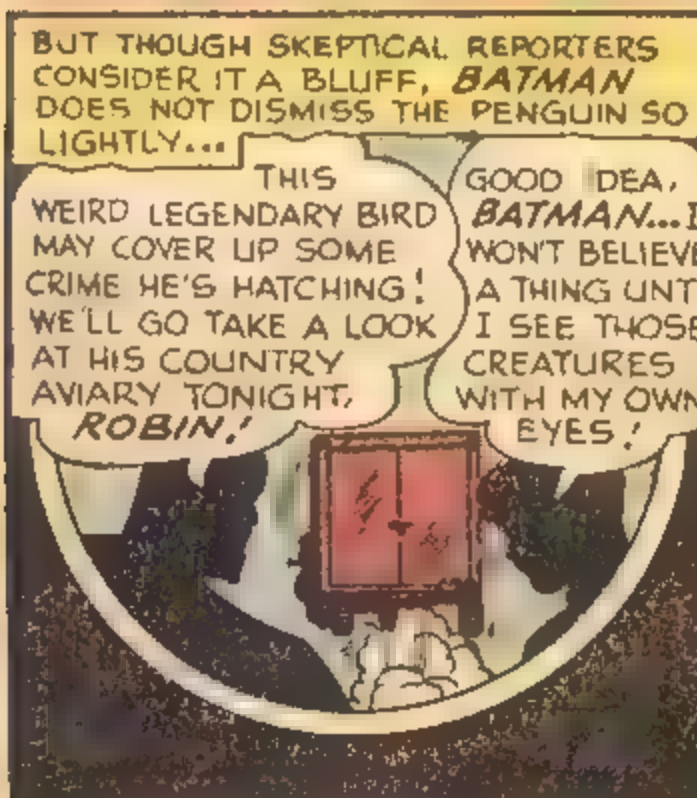
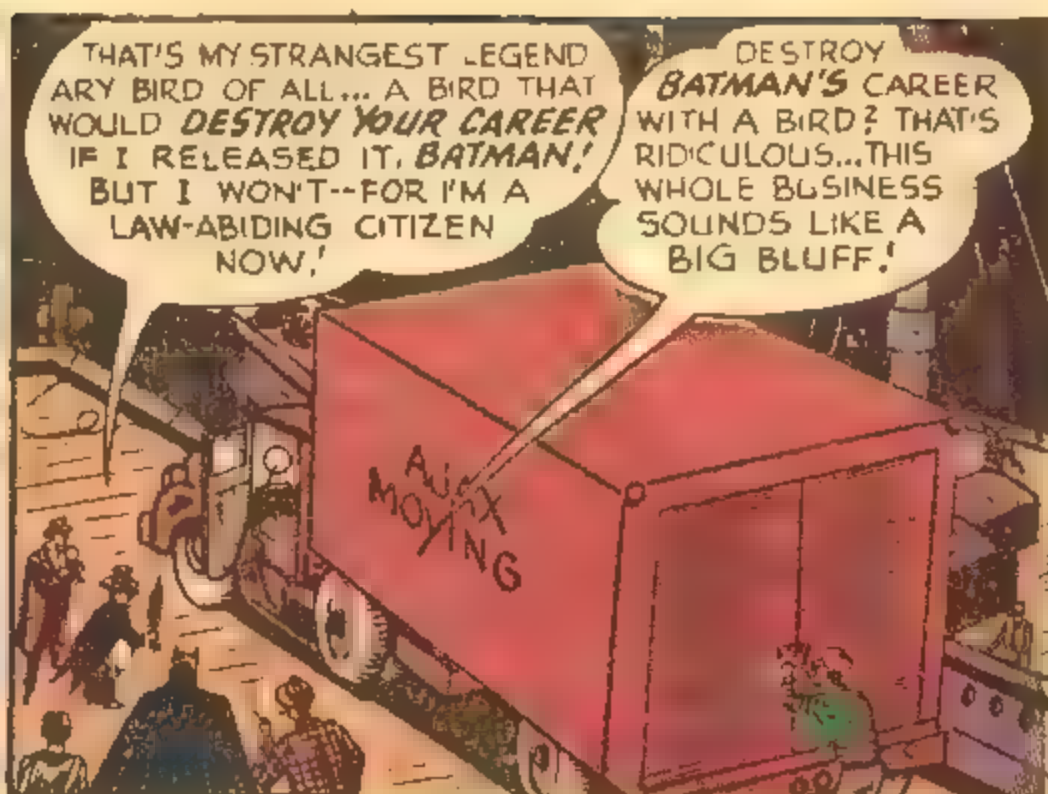
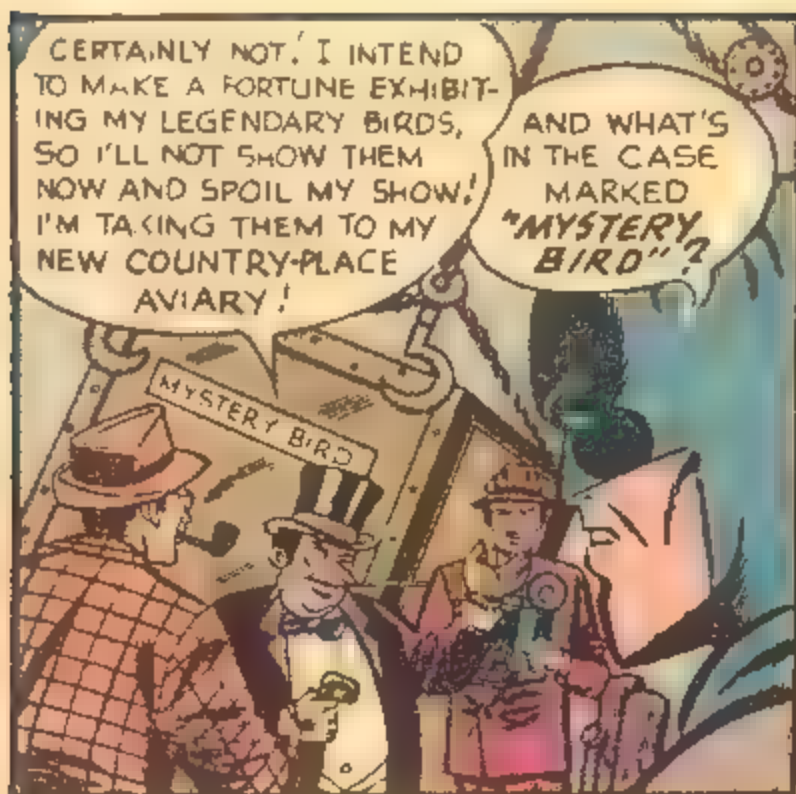
YES, GENTLEMEN, I'VE SUCCEEDED IN MY QUEST FOR THE BRDS OF LEGEND! THE **ROC**, THE **PHOENIX**... I HAVE SPECIMENS OF THEM ALL IN THESE SPECIAL A-R-CONDITIONED CASES!

BUT THOSE BIRDS WERE ALWAYS CONSIDERED MYTHICAL! LET'S SEE ONE OF THEM!

I KNEW THIS QUIET WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST! GET INTO YOUR COSTUME, DICK... IT'S UP TO **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TO FIND OUT WHAT THAT LITTLE SCHEMER IS PLANNING NOW!

PHOENIX

BASILISK



...FOR WHEN HE RETURNS TO THE **BATMOBILE**...

BATMAN--IT'S INCREDIBLE. LISTEN TO THAT RADIO FLASH FROM GOTHAM CITY.

WE REPEAT OUR WARNING... IMPOSSIBLE AS IT SOUNDS A **WINGED LION** IS FLYING OVER GOTHAM CITY!

IT'S MY **WINGED LION**!

PEDESTRIANS ARE IN PANIC AS THIS STRANGE BIRD LION WINGS ABOVE OUR STREETS!"

WHY? WHY IS A WINGED LION?

THANK GOODNESS THE **MYSTERY BIRD'S** CASE WAS IN THE HOUSE AND WASN'T NOTICED BY THOSE CRIMINALS! ONCE RELEASED, THAT CREATURE COULD BLAST YOUR CAREER **BATMAN!**

HOW COULD A MYTHICAL BIRD DO THAT? IT JUST SN'T POSSIBLE!

BULLETIN. THE **WINGED LION** SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED ON OVER THE CITY, BUT THERE'S A NEW ALARM!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT, BUT WE'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE!

AND AS THE TRIO SPEEDS TOWARD GOTHAM CITY...

YES--AND HURRY. I MUST ROUND UP MY FABULOUS BIRDS BEFORE THEY WREAK TERROR THERE!

LIGHTNING IS REPORTED STRIKING A STRANGE, GREAT BIRD PERCHED ON THE **BILLINGS BUILDING**!

IT'S MY **THUNDERBIRD**! INDANS BELIEVED THE BIRD EXISTED, AND COULD DRAW STORM AND LIGHTNING TO ITSELF--AND NOW IT'S DRAWING **DESTRUCTION** HERE!

HOLD TIGHT... I'LL SWING AROUND TO THE **BILLINGS BUILDING**!

BUT AS THE **BATMOBILE** ROARS TO THE SCENE...

TOO LATE. LIGHTNING HAS ALREADY STRUCK AND--AND THAT HUGE, WERD BIRD HAS KNOCKED DOWN THE LIGHTNING ROD!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! WE'VE BEEN INVADED FROM ANOTHER PLANET!

MY **THUNDERBIRD**--I MUST CATCH IT!

CRASH!

MINUTES LATER, INSIDE THE DAMAGED BUILDING...

IT FLEW AWAY BEFORE I COULD REACH IT!

THAT LIGHTNING BOLT IT DREW DESTROYED SOME OF MY VALUABLE ART OBJECTS. I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE FRAGMENTS!

MMMM... I WONDER?...!

SEARCH THE PENGUIN, **ROBIN**! PERHAPS THOSE VALUABLE OBJECTS WEREN'T DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING AFTER ALL!

THERE'S NOTHING ON HIM, **BATMAN**-- BUT IT'S A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE THAT THE THINGS DISAPPEARED WHILE HE WAS HERE... **TOO CURIOUS!**

AT THAT MOMENT, A NEW ALARM SPURS THE DYNAMIC DUO INTO ACTION...

LOOK--ON THE NEXT BLOCK! THE **GOTHAM CITY BANK** IS ON FIRE!

A FIRE? MY **PHOENIX** LOVES FIRE AND WILL GO THERE! I MUST TRY TO RECAPTURE IT!

WE'LL GO ALONG, TOO! I DON'T TRUST YOU ALONE, **PENGUIN**--EVEN IN A BURNING BANK! BUT FIRST, WE MUST GET OUR **ASBESTOS SUITS** FROM THE **BAT-MOBILE**!

AND SOON, THREE ASBESTOS-ARMORED FORMS CRASH INTO THE FLAMING BANK...

THERE IT IS-- MY BEAUTIFUL **PHOENIX**! BE VERY CAREFUL, **BATMAN** ... I DON'T WANT IT TO TAKE FRIGHT!

JUMP, **ROBIN**-- THIS WAY!

THAT WALL--IT'S FALLING!

CRASH!!

WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

THE **PENGUIN** COULD HAVE PUSHED IT, TO MAKE IT FALL AND DELAY US! COME ON--HE'S BACK BY THE TELLERS' CAGES!

HOLD IT, **PENGUIN**!

MY **PHOENIX**! YOU ALARMED IT, AND IT FLEW AWAY!

BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FLY AWAY TILL WE LOOK INTO THIS!

SHORTLY OUTSIDE...

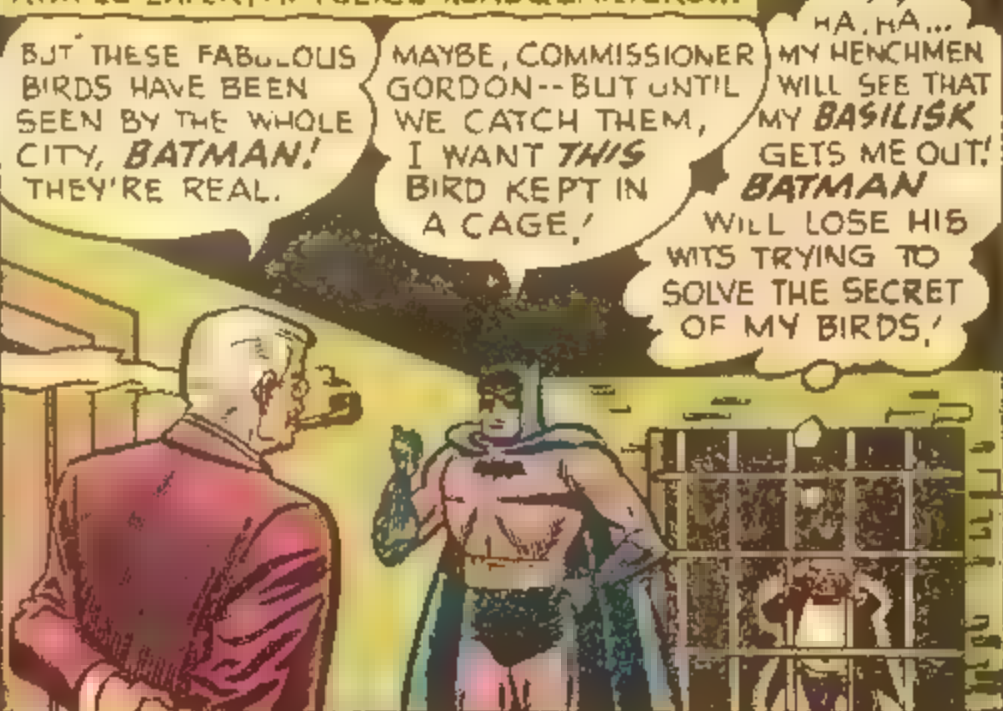


YES, A LOT OF CASH WAS LOST IN THE FIRE!

I DIDN'T TAKE IT, YOU SEARCHED ME AGAIN, DIDN'T YOU?

I DID, PENGUIN, BUT I'M STILL NOT SATISFIED! I'M ARRESTING YOU ON SUSPICION OF ROBBERY!

AWHILE LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...



BUT THESE FABULOUS BIRDS HAVE BEEN SEEN BY THE WHOLE CITY, BATMAN! THEY'RE REAL.

MAYBE, COMMISSIONER GORDON-- BUT UNTIL WE CATCH THEM, I WANT THIS BIRD KEPT IN A CAGE!

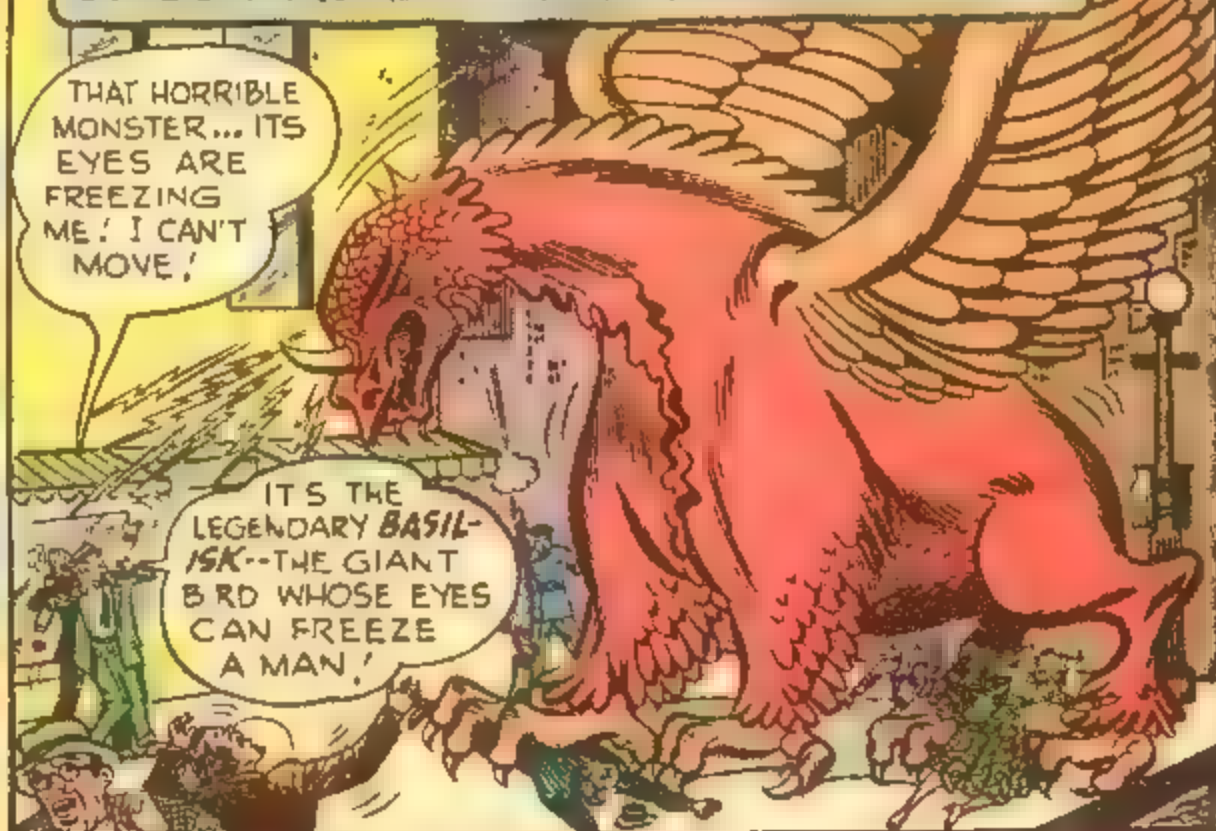
HA, HA... MY HENCHMEN WILL SEE THAT MY **BASILISK** GETS ME OUT! **BATMAN** WILL LOSE HIS WITS TRYING TO SOLVE THE SECRET OF MY BIRDS!

AFTERWARDS, AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MAINTAIN A TENSE VIGIL...

EACH TIME THE PENGUIN'S FABULOUS BIRDS WREAKED DESTRUCTION SOMETHING VALUABLE'S BEEN MISSING! IT COULD BE COINCIDENCE, BUT...

OH OH... THERE'S SOME SORT OF COMMOTION OVER ON 34TH STREET! LET'S GO, **BATMAN**!

IT'S MORE THAN MERE COMMOTION THAT GREET'S THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS AS THEY REACH 34TH STREET...



THAT HORRIBLE MONSTER... ITS EYES ARE FREEZING ME! I CAN'T MOVE!

IT'S THE LEGENDARY **BASILISK**--THE GIANT BIRD WHOSE EYES CAN FREEZE A MAN!

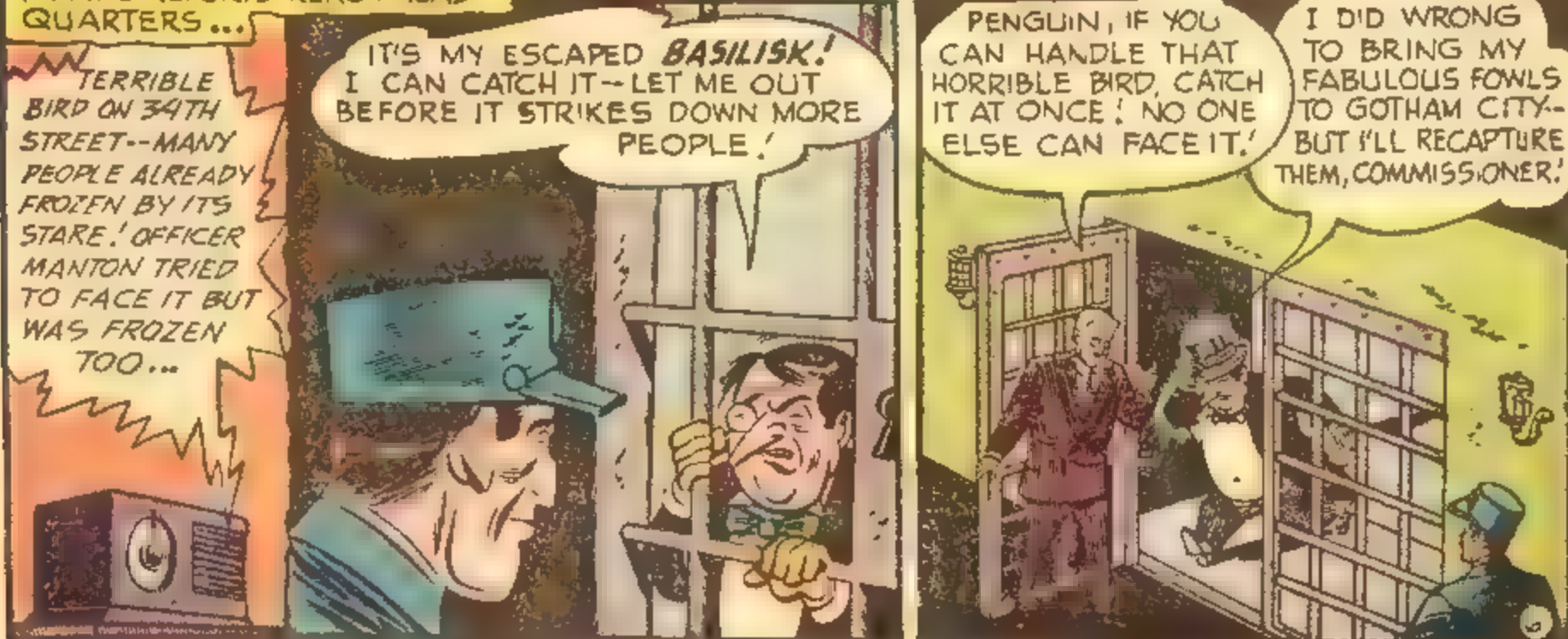
AND AS A HORROR OUT OF ANCIENT TRADITION STALKS THE STREETS, FRANTIC REPORTS REACH HEADQUARTERS...

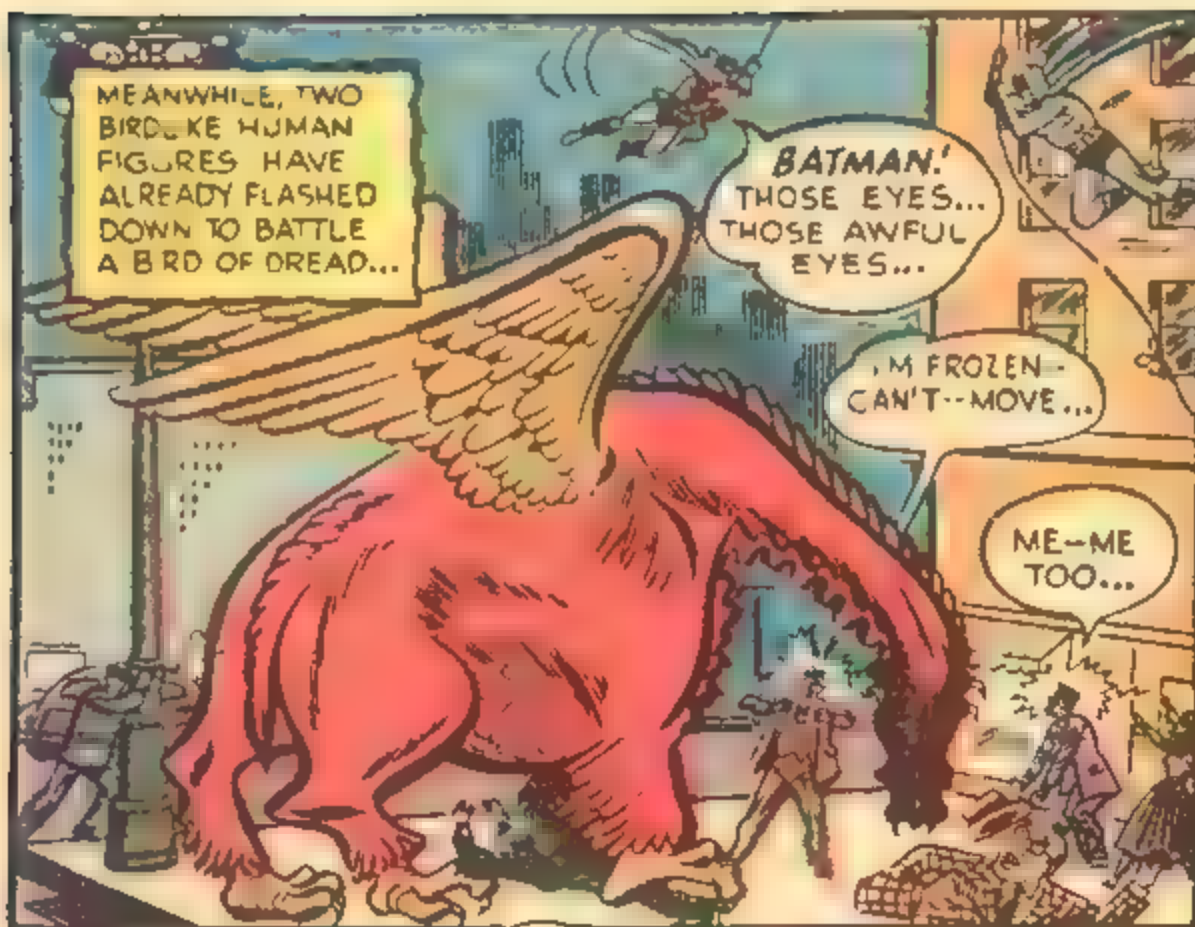
TERRIBLE BIRD ON 34TH STREET--MANY PEOPLE ALREADY FROZEN BY ITS STARE! OFFICER MANTON TRIED TO FACE IT BUT WAS FROZEN TOO...

IT'S MY ESCAPED **BASILISK**! I CAN CATCH IT--LET ME OUT BEFORE IT STRIKES DOWN MORE PEOPLE!

PENGUIN, IF YOU CAN HANDLE THAT HORRIBLE BIRD, CATCH IT AT ONCE! NO ONE ELSE CAN FACE IT!

I DID WRONG TO BRING MY FABULOUS FOWLS TO GOTHAM CITY--BUT I'LL RECAPTURE THEM, COMMISSIONER!

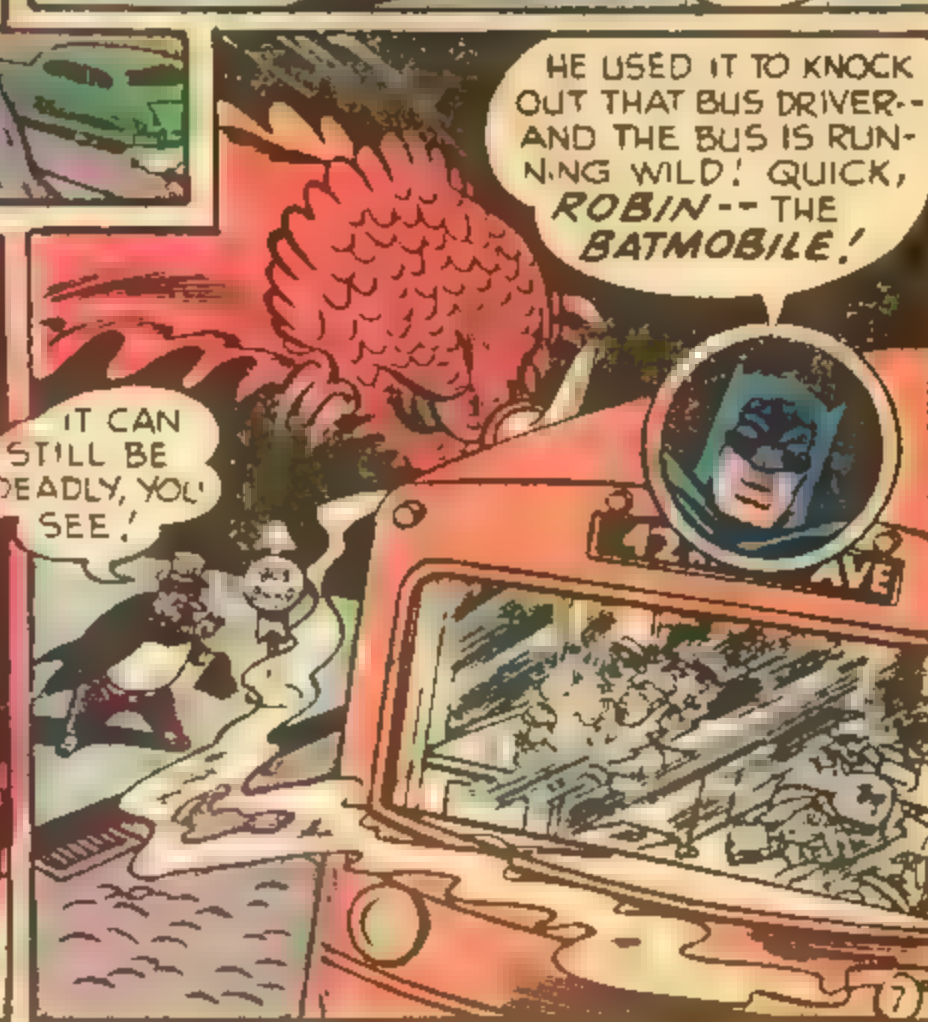
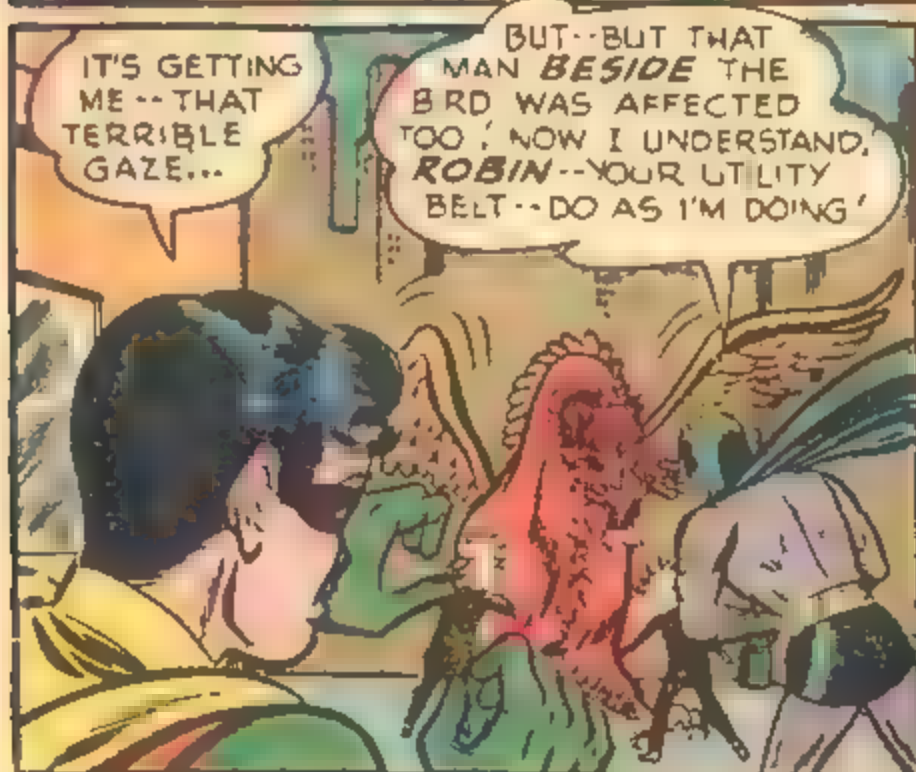
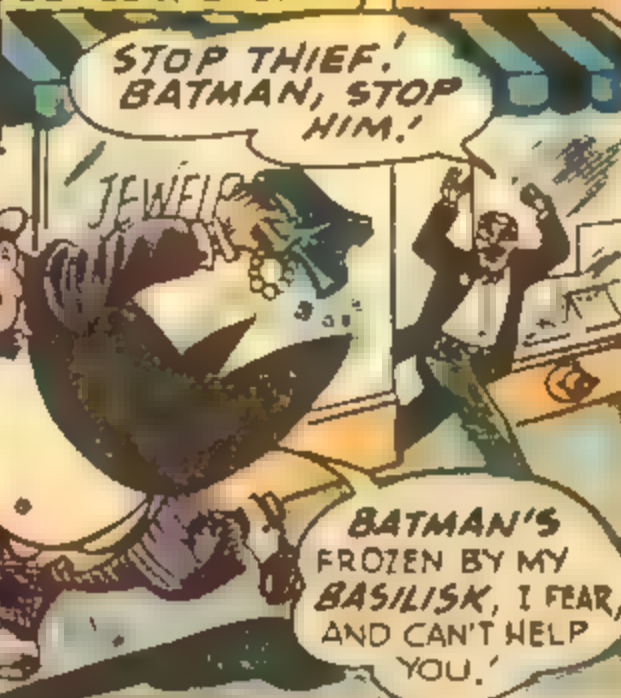




FEARFUL EYES INDEED MEET THE GAZE OF THE TWO CRIME-FIGHTERS!



JUST THEN, AT A NEARBY JEWELRY SHOP...



MEANWHILE, TWO BIRD-LIKE HUMAN FIGURES HAVE ALREADY FLASHED DOWN TO BATTLE A BIRD OF DREAD...

BATMAN! THOSE EYES... THOSE AWFUL EYES...

I'M FROZEN-- CAN'T--MOVE...

ME--ME TOO...

IT'S GETTING ME--THAT TERRIBLE GAZE...

BUT--BUT THAT MAN BESIDE THE BIRD WAS AFFECTED TOO! NOW I UNDERSTAND, ROBIN--YOUR UTILITY BELT--DO AS I'M DOING!

STOP THIEF! BATMAN, STOP HIM!

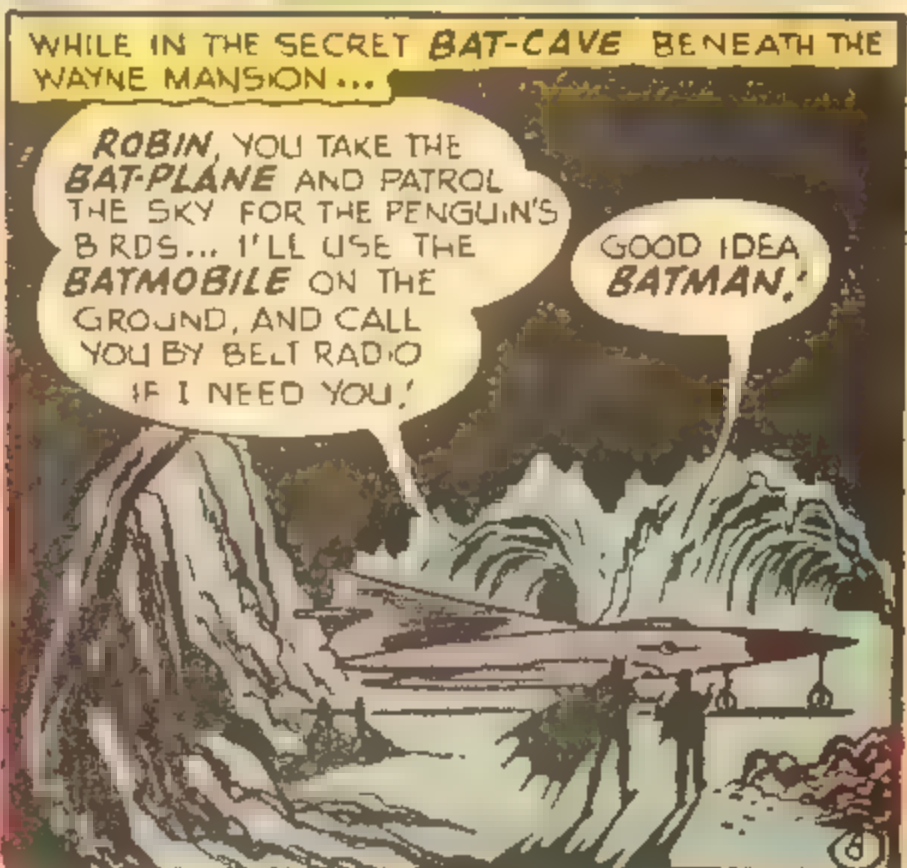
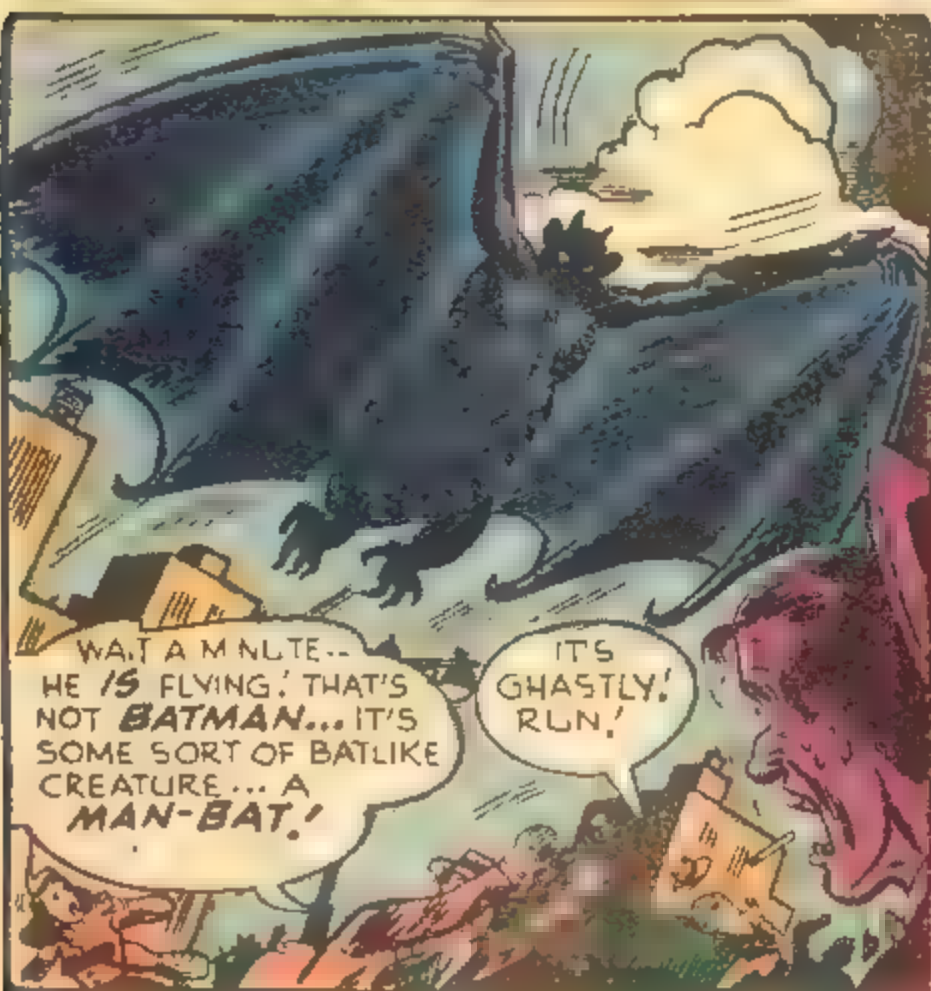
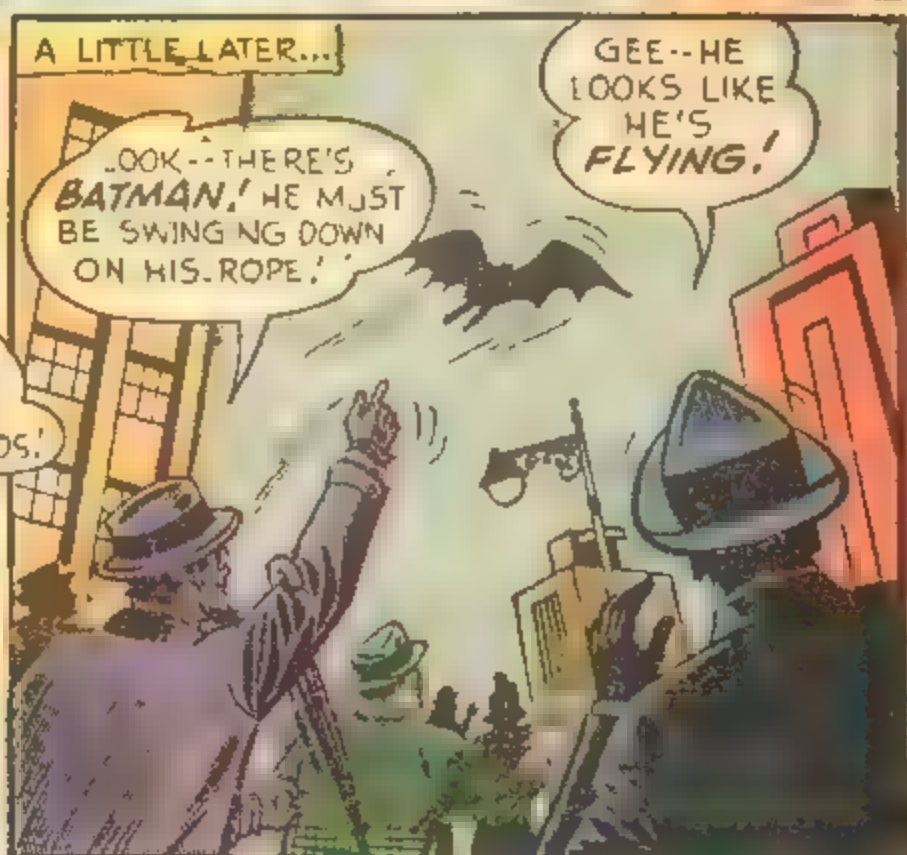
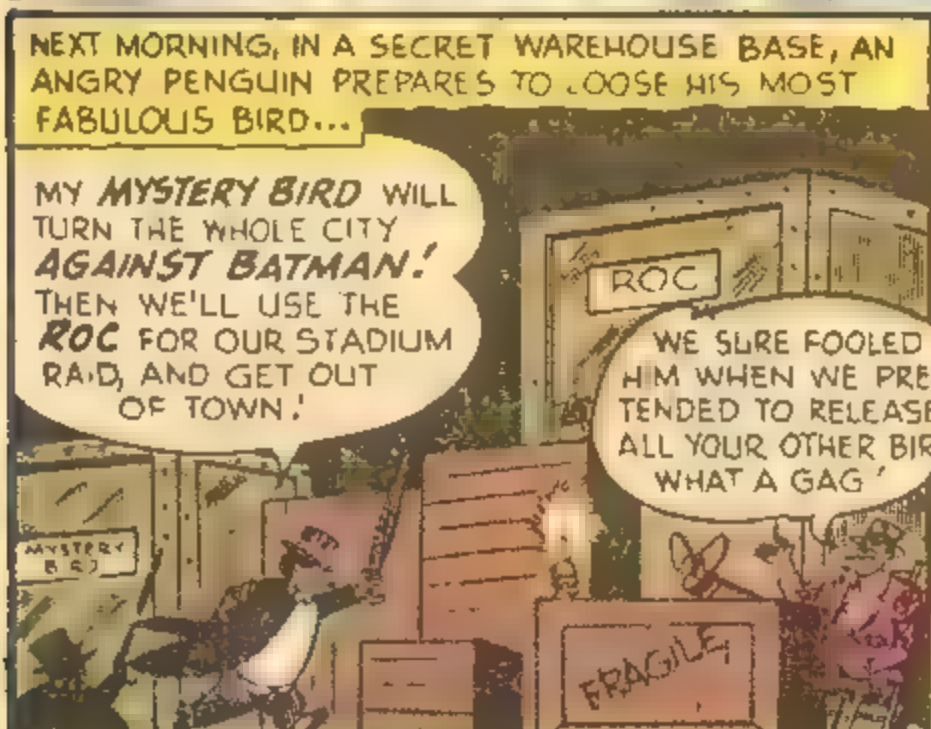
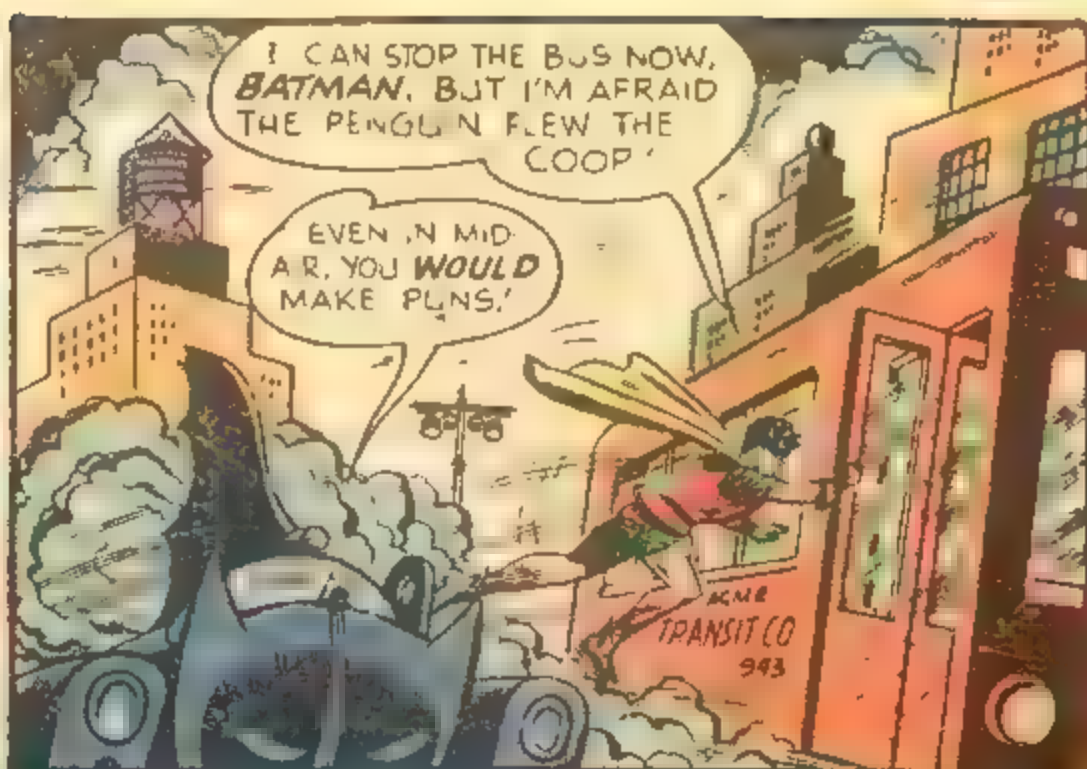
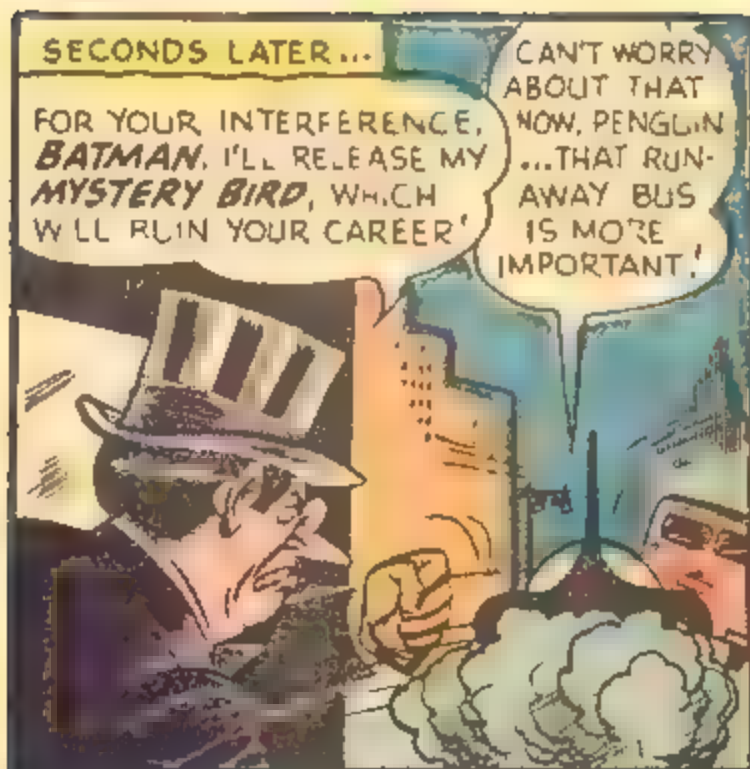
BATMAN'S FROZEN BY MY BASILISK, I FEAR, AND CAN'T HELP YOU.

WRONG, PENGUIN! WHEN A MAN ALONGSIDE THE BASILISK WAS FROZEN, I REALIZED IT WAS NOT THE BIRD'S STARE BUT DEADLY GAS IT EXHALED THAT DID THE FREEZING. SO ROBIN AND I SIMPLY USED NOSE-PLUGS FROM OUR UTILITY BELTS TO PROTECT US!

BUT MY BASILISK ISN'T THROUGH YET!

IT CAN STILL BE DEADLY, YOU SEE!

HE USED IT TO KNOCK OUT THAT BUS DRIVER-- AND THE BUS IS RUNNING WILD! QUICK, ROBIN-- THE BATMOBILE!



BUT **BATMAN**, FOR THE FIRST TIME, SOON FINDS THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY FLEEING FROM HIM IN TERROR!

RUN! IT'S THAT
AWFUL **MAN-BAT**!
GET AWAY!

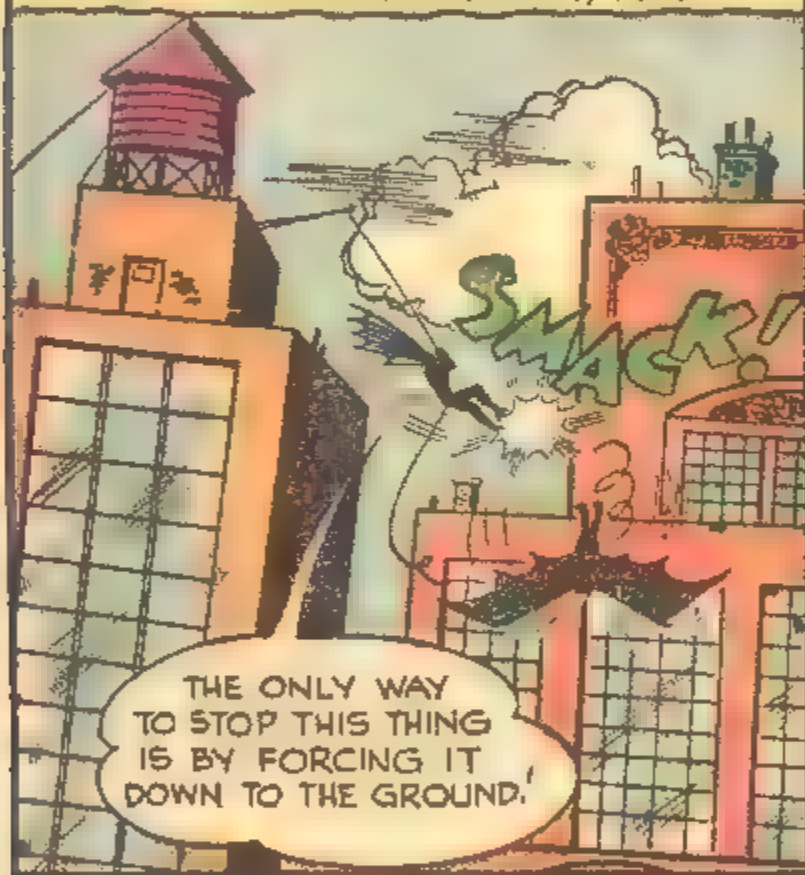
MAN-BAT? SO THAT'S THE
MYSTERY BIRD THE PENGUIN THREAT-
ENED ME WITH? IT *COULD* DESTROY
MY CAREER, BY MAKING PEOPLE
AFRAID OF ME WHEREVER I
APPEAR!

AT THAT INSTANT, FROM HIGH IN THE SKY,
COMES A TENSE CALL BY BELT-RADIO...

BATMAN, THERE'S A
WEIRD MAN-LIKE
BIRD FLYING OVER
9TH AVENUE!

I'LL STOP THAT
MAN-BAT!
YOU SWOOP
DOWN AND LAND
ON THE TERMINAL
ROOF!

IMMEDIATELY, **BATMAN** RACES TO THE
TOP OF A TALL SKYSCRAPER, AND...

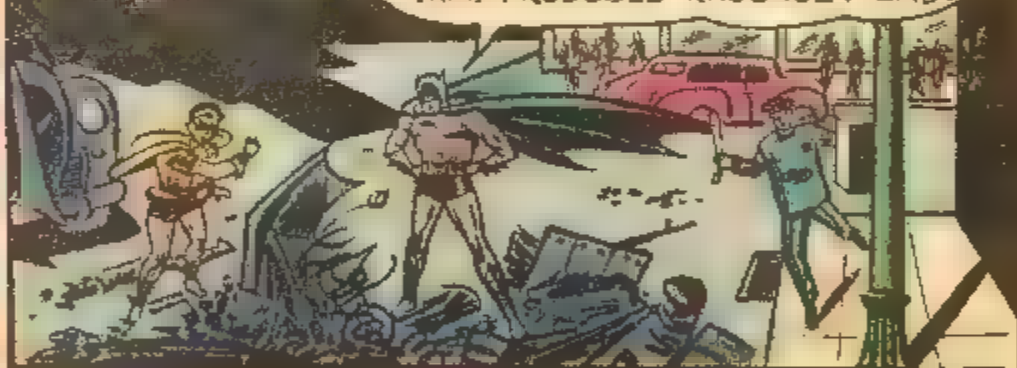


THE ONLY WAY
TO STOP THIS THING
IS BY FORCING IT
DOWN TO THE GROUND!

AND BY THE TIME **ROBIN** JOINS HIM...

SO THAT'S THE
ANSWER, A **MECHAN-**
ICAL, MONSTROUS
MAN-BAT!

ARE MECHANICAL FAKES --THE "THUNDER-
BIRD" THAT DREW LIGHTNING AND
CARRIED AWAY THE ART-LOOT, THE
"PHOENIX" WHICH FLEW AWAY WITH THE
BANK-CASH, AND THE "BASILISK"
THAT PRODUCED KNOCKOUT GAS!



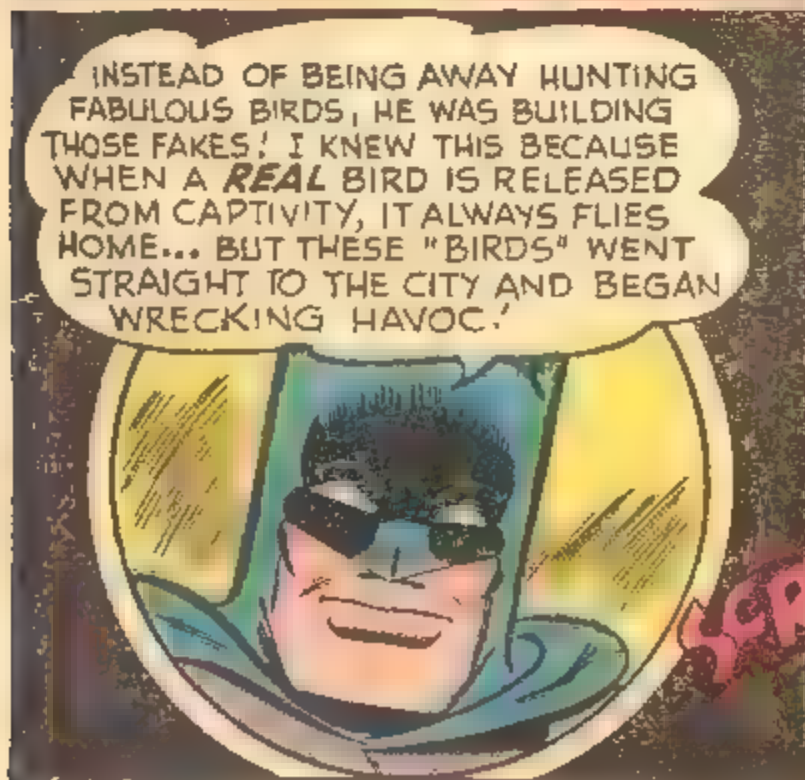
SUDDENLY...

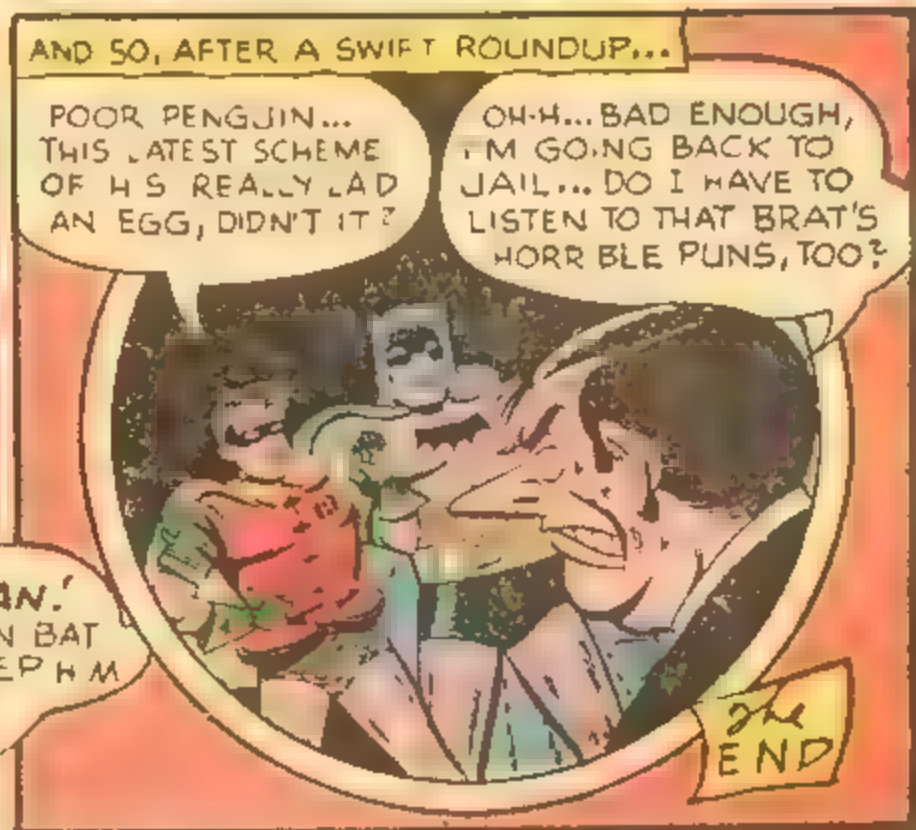
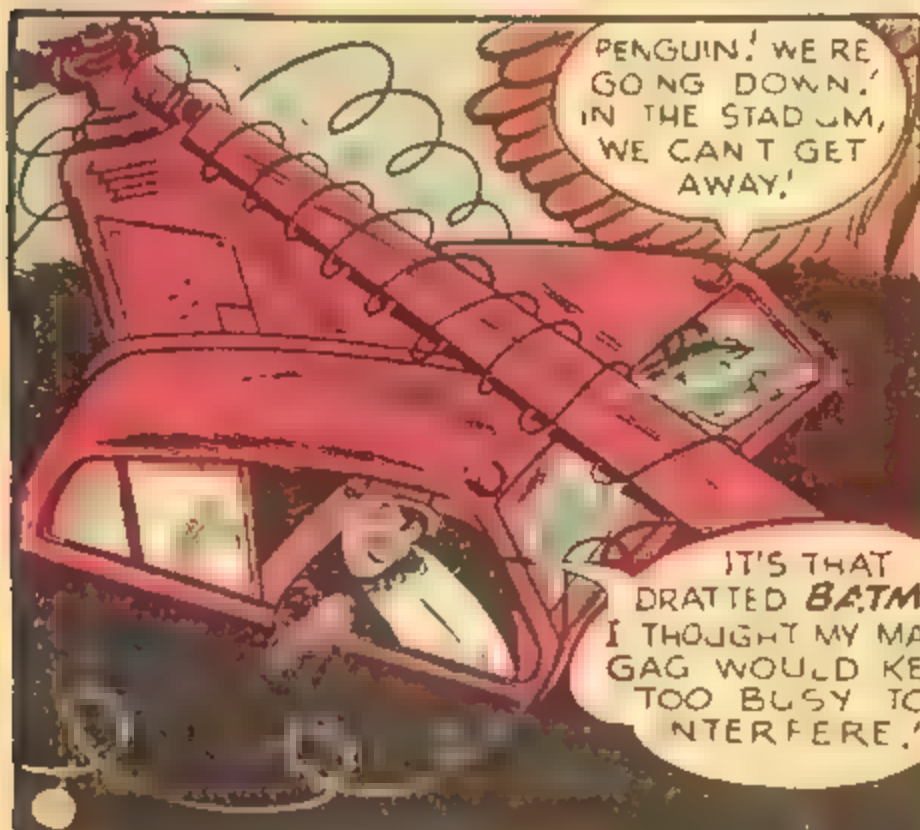
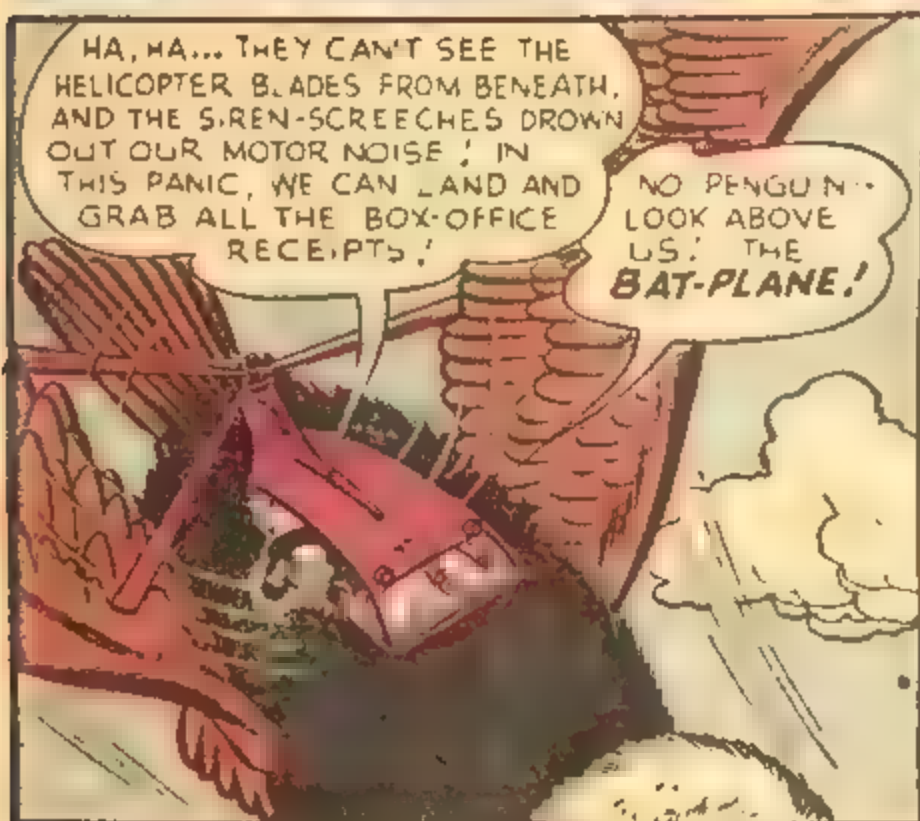
LOOK! THAT
COLOSSAL BIRD
SCREAMING OVER-
HEAD! IT MUST BE...



THE PENGUIN'S
FAKE **ROC**! QUICK--
BACK TO THE
BAT-PLANE!

INSTEAD OF BEING AWAY HUNTING
FABULOUS BIRDS, HE WAS BUILDING
THOSE FAKES! I KNEW THIS BECAUSE
WHEN A **REAL** BIRD IS RELEASED
FROM CAPTIVITY, IT ALWAYS FLIES
HOME... BUT THESE "BIRDS" WENT
STRAIGHT TO THE CITY AND BEGAN
WRECKING HAVOC!







Varsity Vic

WOW!

WHAT A DOLL!

I'LL TAG ALONG AFTER HER, MAYBE I CAN MEET HER!

SODA

ICE CREAM

THEATRE

NOW PLAYING

SNACK BAR

HAMBURGERS 25¢

OW - SHE'S NOT FOR ME!

THE END

160,000,000 POLICEMEN



A New Relationship Is Developing Between Citizen and Law Officer, for Crime Is Everybody's Business

A man stops in front of a local national bank to light a cigarette. As he flips the match into the road, he notices a big black sedan pull up at the curb. Three men get out, leaving a fourth at the wheel. The three men swiftly enter the bank.

The smoker has scanned the faces of the three men as they passed by him on their way into the bank, but he didn't recognize any one of them. Still, they might be respectable business men in town. He doesn't know everyone.

But he decides to take no chances, and signals a passing police squad car. If no squad car happened to be passing at the time, he would have stepped into the cigar store and called police headquarters.

The policemen didn't waste time questioning the smoker. They stepped into the bank at the very moment the three thugs were walking out with an estimated \$100,000 in currency stuffed into a large shopping bag.

Once again, an alert citizen, responding to a long and successful police department campaign to make the public more crime-conscious, has nipped a hold-up in the bud.

The above scene took place in Milwaukee, a community of 633,000, where every citizen is made to feel that the protection of the city is *HIS* business as well as the policeman's on the corner. This trend is swiftly spreading to many other cities in America, and a fine relationship is developing between citizen and policeman as a result.

As the Milwaukee Police Department can tell you, however, this sort of relationship cannot be achieved by the simple method of pass-

ing a law. Both police and citizens must make some radical changes in old-fashioned behavior patterns.

For example, imagine yourself exceeding the 20-mile speed limit in a residential zone. A motorcycle policeman signals you to pull over to the curb. You do, and steel yourself against the usual, "Where do you think you're going—to a fire?"

Instead, the policeman politely speaks to you about the dangers involved in your act. He points out what might happen if a little boy suddenly darted out in front of your car, and you were going too fast to stop in time.

"You don't look like the kind of man who'd ever forget a thing like that," the policeman concludes. Then, he hands you a ticket, gives you explicit directions as to where the fine can be paid, tips his cap and gets back on his motorcycle.

That's how Milwaukee policemen hand out tickets, and motorists appreciate it. In return, the average citizen, looking upon the patrolman as a friend, keeps his eyes and ears open for signs of crime. He knows that no policeman, upon hearing his complaint of a suspicious act, will ever say to him:

"Look, brother, you take care of *YOUR* business, and I'll take care of *MINE!*" In Milwaukee, crime is everyone's business, and public complaints are treated with the utmost courtesy by the Department.

As we mentioned above, this tendency and attitude are spreading and growing. Take the case of the Crime Detection Laboratory of New Jersey. Sounds like the name of an official gang-busting unit, doesn't it? It isn't.

The Laboratory is composed of a group of professional men, living in and about Elizabeth, who meet every Friday night to solve criminal cases.

If you ask any of them about it, they'll modestly tell you that crime-fighting is only their hobby. Actually, it's much more than that. The men of the Lab, while enjoying themselves immensely as they "track down" an imaginary murder, are aware of the new thinking existing between the police and the average citizens. They're against hoods, and want to do their bit in helping the police put them behind bars.

At the same time, the Lab men are wise enough to know that their activities must be done with the full knowledge and, if possible, the aid of the Police Department. In this respect, the Laboratory has not only been aided by the law, but has reached a stage of development where it has been able to place its facilities at the service of the police.

Since its inception, back in 1937, the Crime Lab has handled more than 750 actual cases, ranging from murder to arson, and County Prosecutors are full of praise for the help given.

Recently, a case arose that indicated the Crime Lab had come of age. This was when the medical examiner of Union County, following a post-mortem examination of a man who had died mysteriously, came up with a large plastic baseball which he found lodged in the dead man's stomach.

The medical examiner was clearly stumped. The plastic baseball was much too large to have been swallowed. Nor was it a normal growth of any kind. Then how had it gotten into the victim's stomach?

At the end of his wits, he wrapped the ball up and took it down the street to the Crime Lab. "Boys, solve this one, and I'll know you're good," he said.

The plastic ball was given every known test, until, sometime later, the medical examiner was summoned to the Crime Lab. He lost no time in getting there. That plastic ball was begin-

ning to give him the willies, and he'd begun waking up in the middle of the night, asking himself the same burning question: "It was too big to be swallowed! How'd it get in his stomach?"

Arriving at the Crime Lab, he could hardly contain himself. "Well? Did you find out what it is? And how it got into his stomach?"

The Crime Lab's chemist smiled. "When I answer the first question—you'll have your answer to the second question!" he said.

"Go on!"

"And I'll tell you what it is by making another one identical to it." Whereupon, the chemist took a test tube, heated it to body temperature, poured some formaldehyde into it, added ordinary milk, a drop or two of natural stomach acids, and soon presented the startled medical examiner with an exact replica of the plastic baseball!

Further interrogation revealed that the victim had mistakenly swallowed some formaldehyde, and instantly taken a sip of milk in the hope it might serve as an antidote. The poison and the milk, however, combine to form a basic formula for certain plastics of the casein-formaldehyde type.

This is only one example of the many in which the Crime Lab has helped local police, and other groups in other cities are considering similar projects of their own.

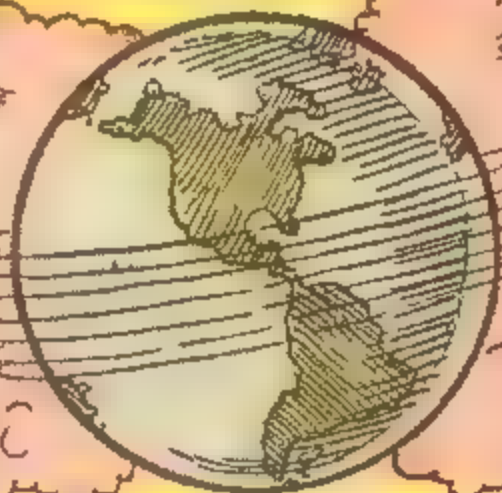
If you would care to start a similar project in your own home town, you can count on the help of none other than FBI Director J. Edgar Hoover, himself. After studying the work of the Crime Lab, Hoover wrote:

"The project . . . has blazed a trail of immeasurable benefit to the law-enforcement profession. Your work could well be emulated by other communities, and any help which the FBI can render toward encouraging such a movement will be given with pleasure and enthusiasm."

—by Jack E. Miller

QUICK QUIZ

HOW FAST DO RADIO WAVES TRAVEL?



A RADIO WAVE TRAVELS 7 TIMES AROUND THE EARTH IN A SECOND!

WAS PAPER INVENTED BY THE EGYPTIANS?



NO! THE CHINESE INVENTED REAL PAPER 1900 YEARS AGO! THE EGYPTIANS MADE THE FIRST WRITING MATERIAL FROM THE PAPYRUS PLANT... BUT IT WAS NOT PAPER AS WE KNOW IT!

HOW MUCH WEIGHT DOES A NEWLY-BORN WHALE GAIN DAILY?



ABOUT 200 POUNDS A DAY! FULL GROWN, SOME WHALES WEIGH **100 TONS...** WITH A LENGTH EXCEEDING **125 FEET!**

IS THE SHELL OF AN EGG POROUS?



YES! IT IS POROUS ENOUGH TO PERMIT FRESH AIR TO ENTER AND USED AIR TO EXIT!

H.T. ELMO



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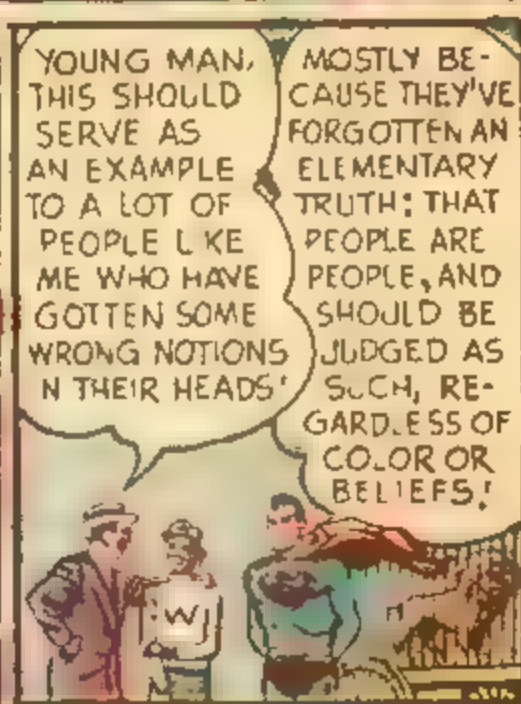
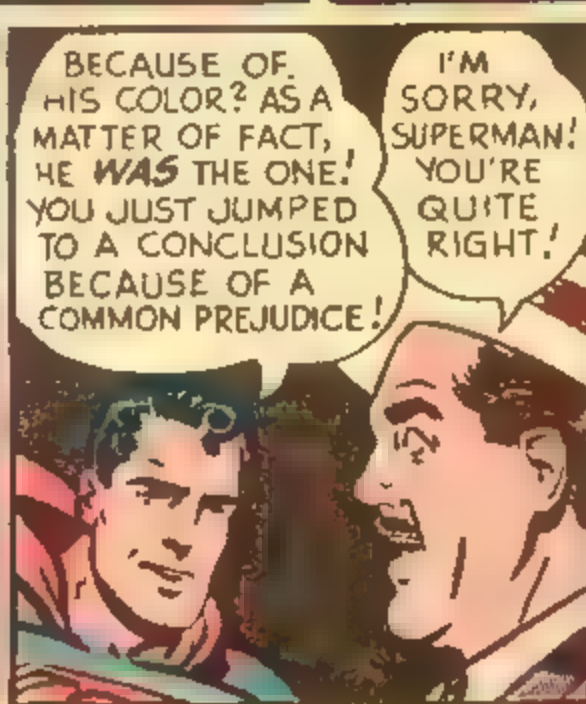
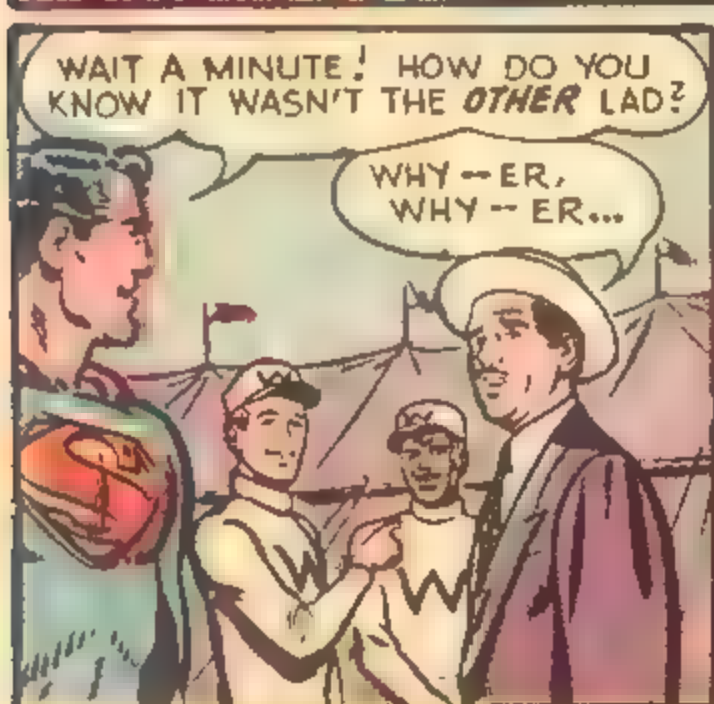
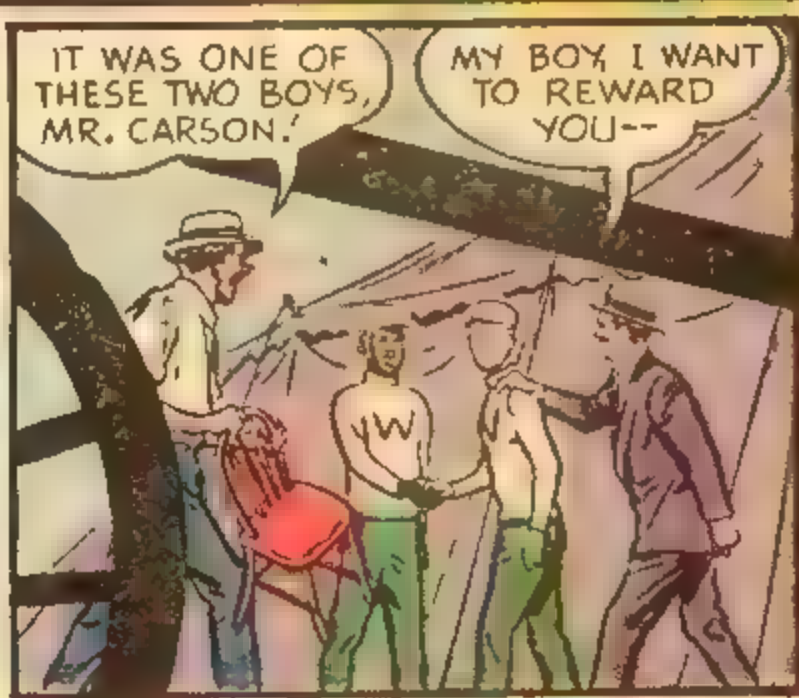
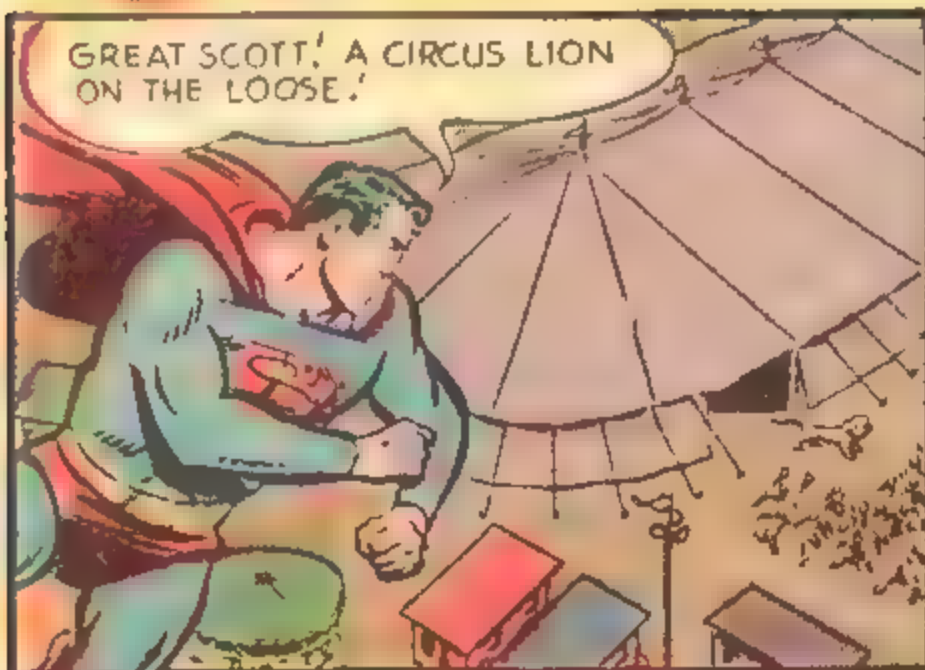
Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

SUPERMAN

says:

"PEOPLE are PEOPLE!"



BROTHERHOOD WEEK IS BEING OBSERVED FEBRUARY 15-22...
BUT THE IDEAS BEHIND IT SHOULD BE OBSERVED ALL YEAR.

THIS PAGE IS PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH
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BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

BUT I THOUGHT
BATMAN NEVER
USES A GUN!

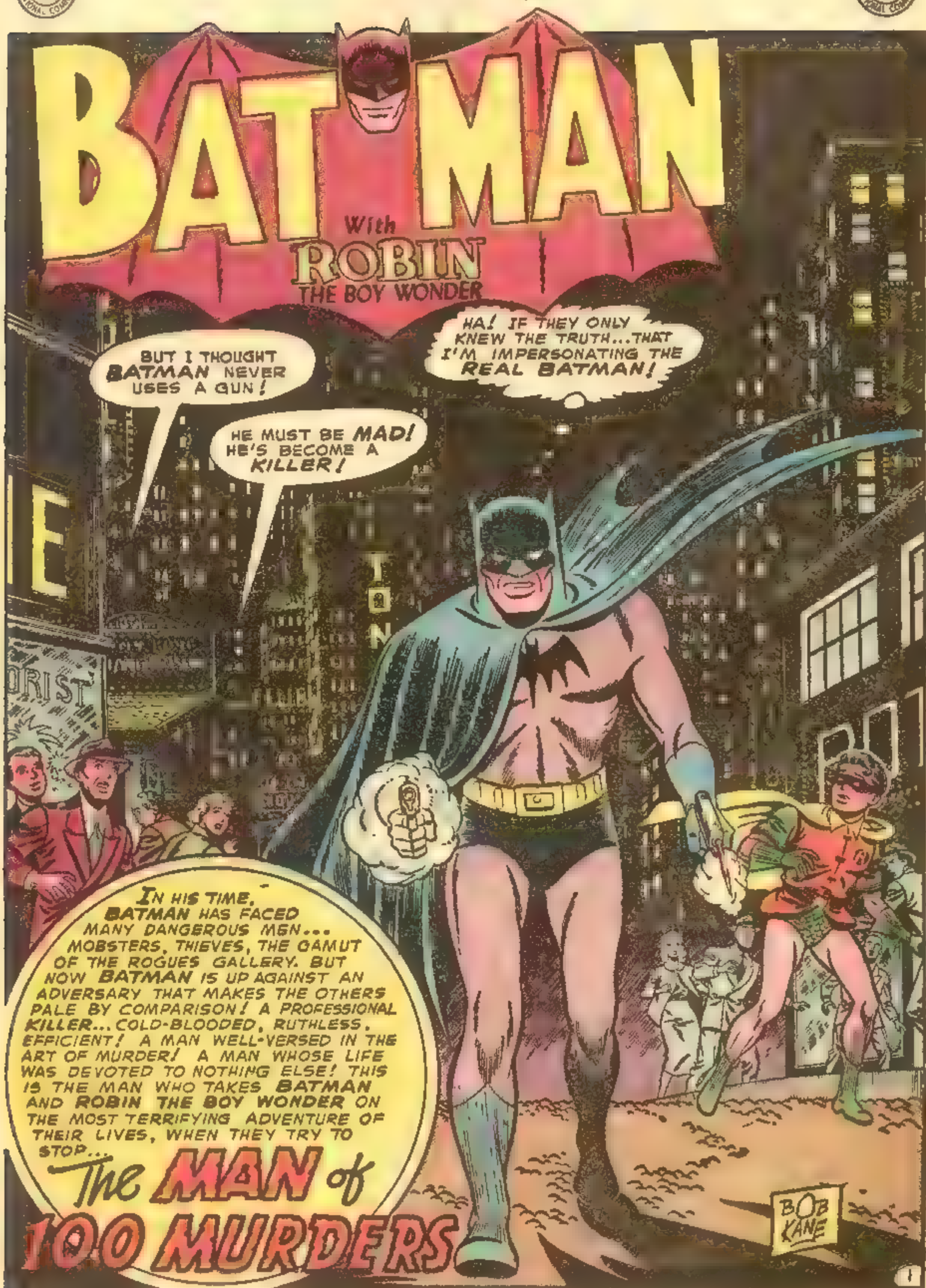
HA! IF THEY ONLY
KNEW THE TRUTH... THAT
I'M IMPERSONATING THE
REAL BATMAN!

HE MUST BE MAD!
HE'S BECOME A
KILLER!

IN HIS TIME,
BATMAN HAS FACED
MANY DANGEROUS MEN...
MOBSTERS, THIEVES, THE GAMUT
OF THE ROGUES GALLERY. BUT
NOW BATMAN IS UP AGAINST AN
ADVERSARY THAT MAKES THE OTHERS
PALE BY COMPARISON! A PROFESSIONAL
KILLER... COLD-BLOODED, RUTHLESS,
EFFICIENT! A MAN WELL-VERSED IN THE
ART OF MURDER! A MAN WHOSE LIFE
WAS DEVOTED TO NOTHING ELSE! THIS
IS THE MAN WHO TAKES BATMAN
AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER ON
THE MOST TERRIFYING ADVENTURE OF
THEIR LIVES, WHEN THEY TRY TO
STOP...

The **MAN** of
100 MURDERS

BOB
KANE





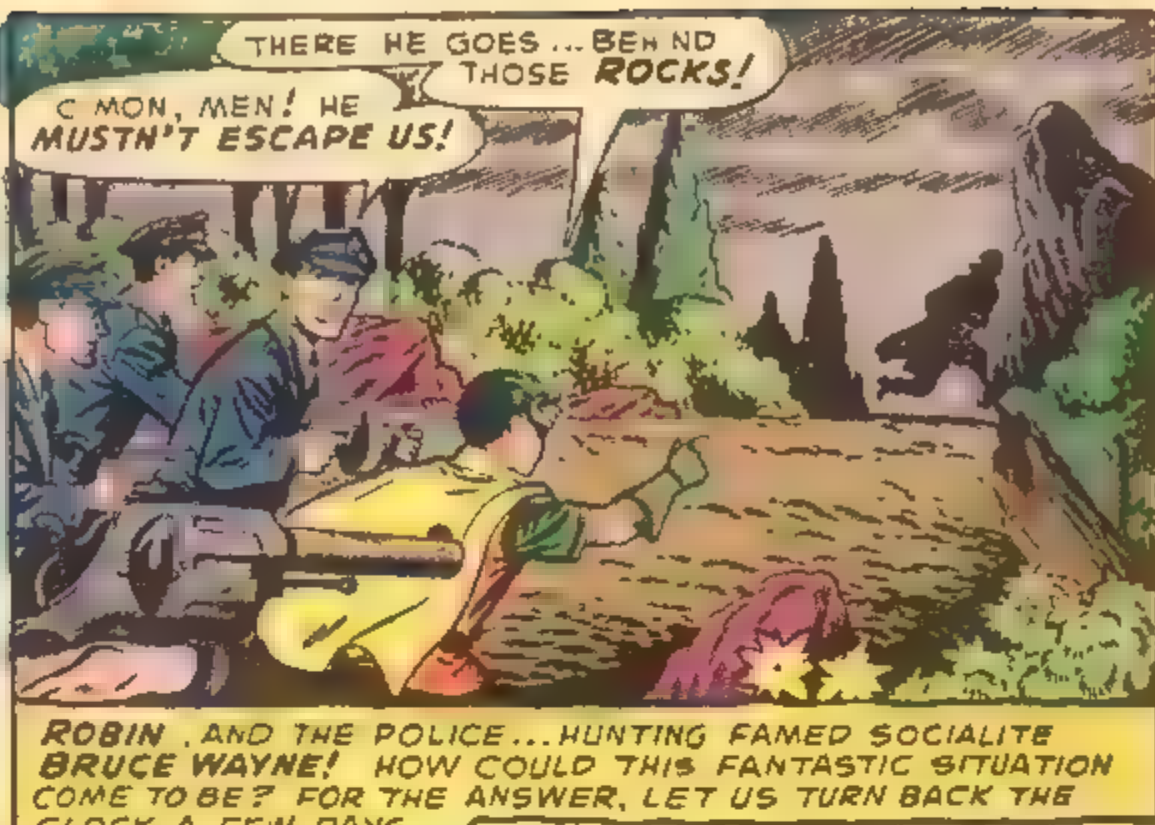
BATMAN



DARK NIGHT, AND MISTS. A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW DESPERATELY SEEKS ESCAPE! HIS NAME? BRUCE WAYNE!



THEY'RE ON MY HEELS! I'VE GOT TO SHAKE THEM! THE POLICE HAVE ORDERS TO SHOOT TO KILL!



THERE HE GOES... BEHIND THOSE ROCKS!
C'MON, MEN! HE MUSTN'T ESCAPE US!

ROBIN AND THE POLICE... HUNTING FAMED SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE! HOW COULD THIS FANTASTIC SITUATION COME TO BE? FOR THE ANSWER, LET US TURN BACK THE CLOCK A FEW DAYS...

... TO HOLLYWOOD, WHERE OUTSIDE A RESTAURANT, A CROWD GATHERS TO WATCH A FAMOUS RITUAL... AND IS TREATED TO A SURPRISE!

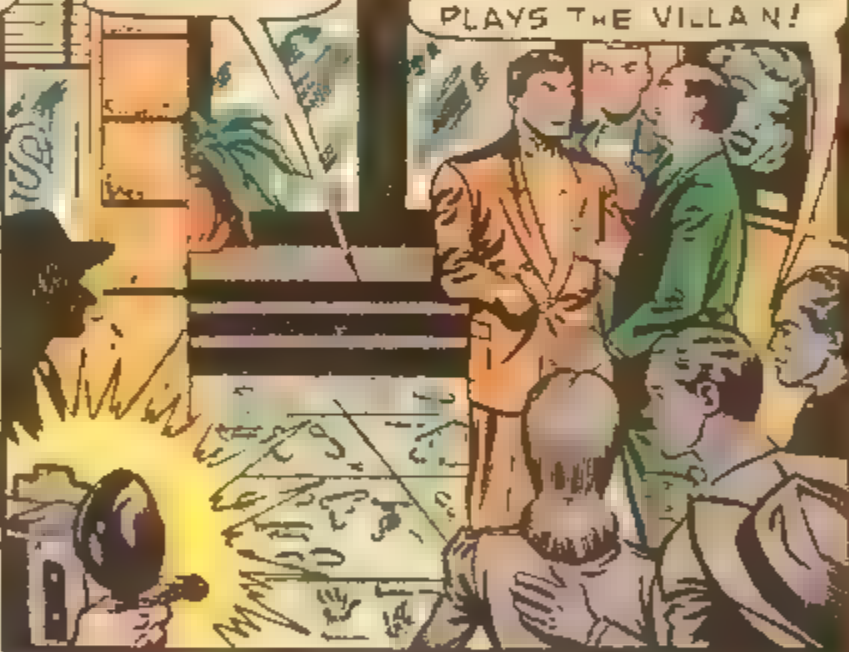
LOOK! HE'S NOT PUTTING HIS FOOTPRINTS IN THE CEMENT LIKE THE OTHER STARS! HE'S PUTTING IN THE PRINT OF A GUN!

AND WHY NOT! THAT'S HIS TRADE-MARK! HE'S FERRIS HEDRANT... THE SCREEN'S PERFECT KILLER!



"THE MAN OF 100 MURDERS"! THAT'S HIM, ALL RIGHT! HE'S KILLED 100 PEOPLE, IN HIS ROLES ON THE SCREEN!

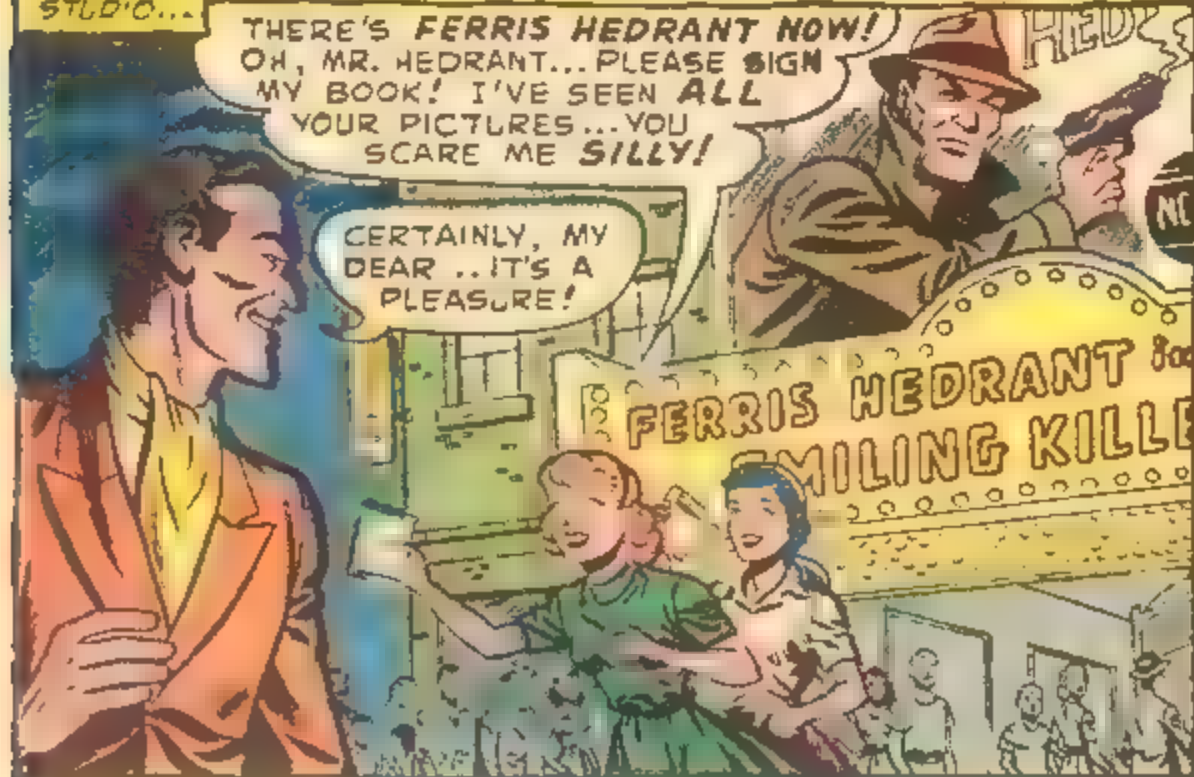
PERFECT CASTING! THERE'S SOMETHING SCARY ABOUT HIM, ALL RIGHT! NO WONDER HE ALWAYS PLAYS THE VILLAIN!



AND AS ACTOR FERRIS HEDRANT SLOWLY WALKS TOWARD HIS STUDIO...

THERE'S FERRIS HEDRANT NOW! OH, MR. HEDRANT... PLEASE SIGN MY BOOK! I'VE SEEN ALL YOUR PICTURES... YOU SCARE ME SILLY!

CERTAINLY, MY DEAR... IT'S A PLEASURE!



FERRIS HEDRANT the SMILING KILLER

GOLLY! REMEMBER HIM IN "NIGHT OF EVIL"? HE KILLED A WHOLE FAMILY FOR TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!

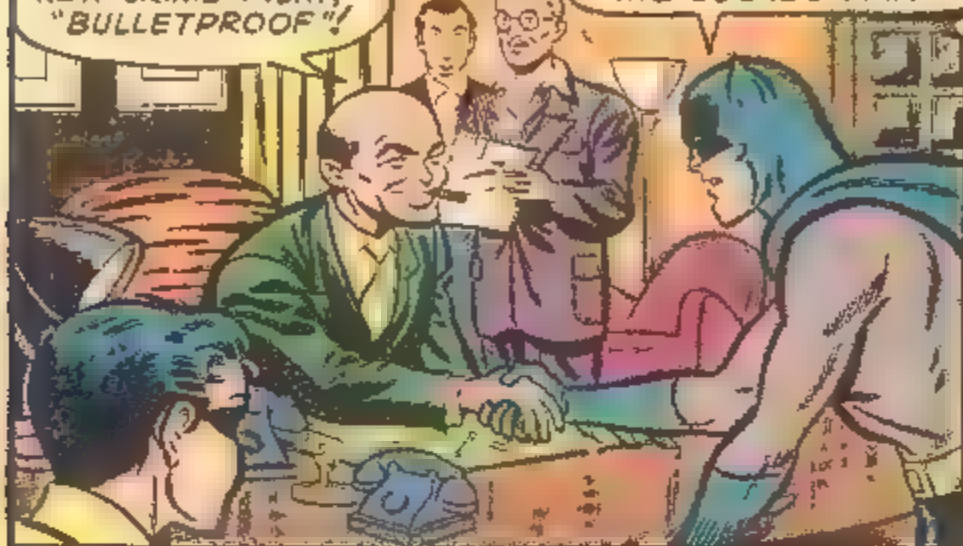
AND WHAT ABOUT "TWO GRAVES NORTH"? HE KILLED HIS BRIDE ON THEIR WEDDING NIGHT! THERE NEVER WAS A SCREEN MENACE LIKE FERRIS HEDRANT!



MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICES OF ALFRED M. DOLE, PRESIDENT OF TRIUMPHANT PICTURES...

THEN IT'S A DEAL, **BATMAN!** YOU'LL ACT AS **TECHNICAL ADVISER** ON OUR NEW CRIME FILM, "**BULLETPROOF**"!

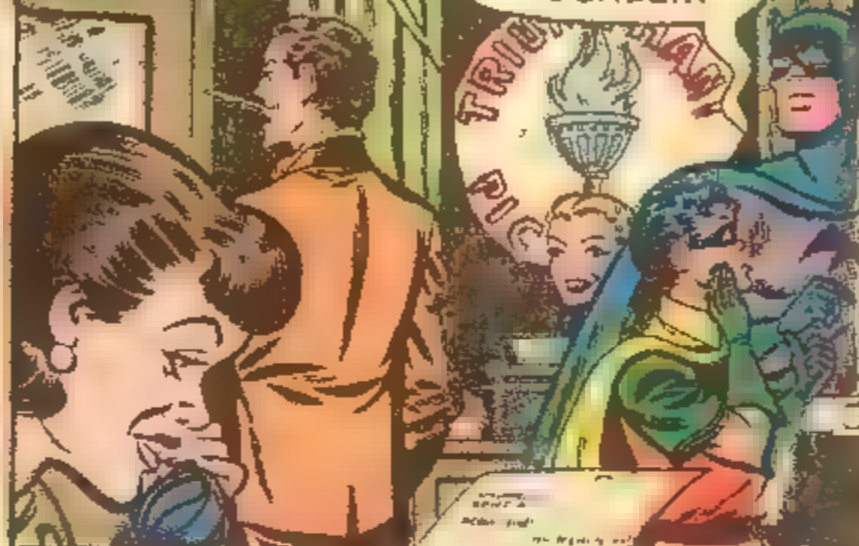
I'LL BE GLAD TO, MR. DOLE! AND I ASK THAT THE FEE YOU MENTIONED BE TURNED OVER TO A DESERVING LOCAL CHARITY!



THEN, AS THE FAMOUS LAWMEN DEPART...

YOU MAY GO IN NOW, MR. HEDRANT!

WHISPER: LOOK, **BATMAN!** THAT'S FERRIS HEDRANT... THE MAN WHO ALWAYS **KILLS** ON THE SCREEN!



AND, MOMENTS LATER...

HEDRANT, I'LL MAKE IT BRIEF! YOU WON'T BE IN "**BULLETPROOF**"! WE'RE NOT PICKING UP YOUR OPTION!

YOU MEAN... I'M FIRED? ME... **FERRIS HEDRANT?** BUT YOU MUST BE MAD! I'M A **BIG STAR!** **EVERYBODY** KNOWS ME!



THAT'S THE TROUBLE... YOU'VE BECOME **TOO FAMILIAR!** YOU'VE BEEN TYPE-CAST TOO MUCH... YOUR LAST TWO PICTURES SLIPPED AT THE BOX-OFFICE. THE **KILLER** IN "**BULLETPROOF**" MUST BE SPECIAL... VERY SPECIAL! I'M SORRY, HEDRANT!



THAT NIGHT, IN HIS HOME, THE HIGH-STRUNG ACTOR PACES ANGRILY PAST THE MEMENTOES OF HIS LONG SCREEN CAREER...

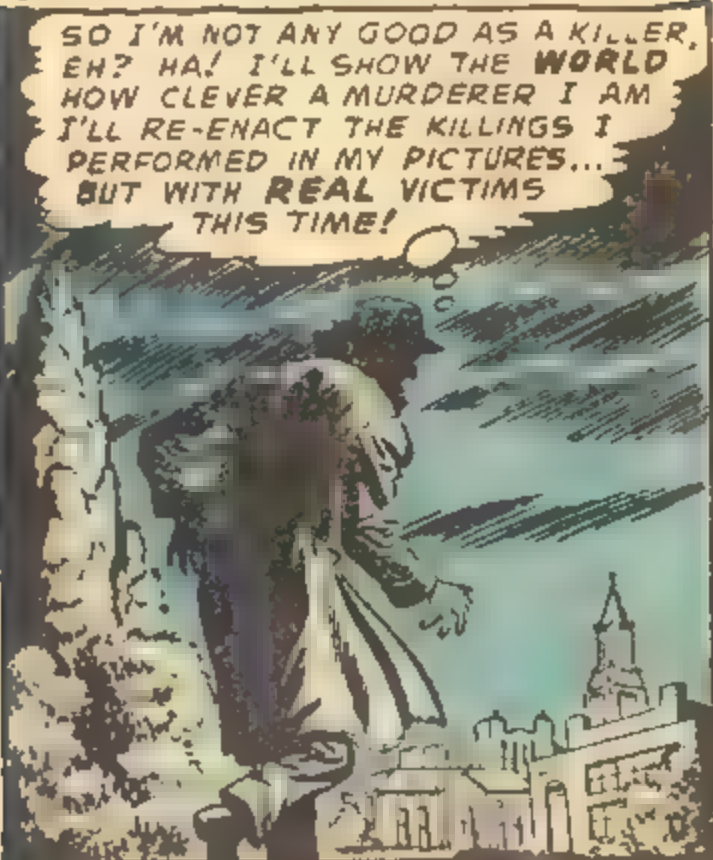
SO I'M NOT SPECIAL ENOUGH FOR THEM! I'M **TOO FAMILIAR!** THEY NEED **NEW FACES!** BAH! THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!



THE ANGER MOUNTS... THE TENSION HEIGHTENS! AND THEN IT HAPPENS! A DELICATE NERVOUS SYSTEM SUDDENLY SNAPS... AS HEDRANT GOES OUT OF HIS MIND...

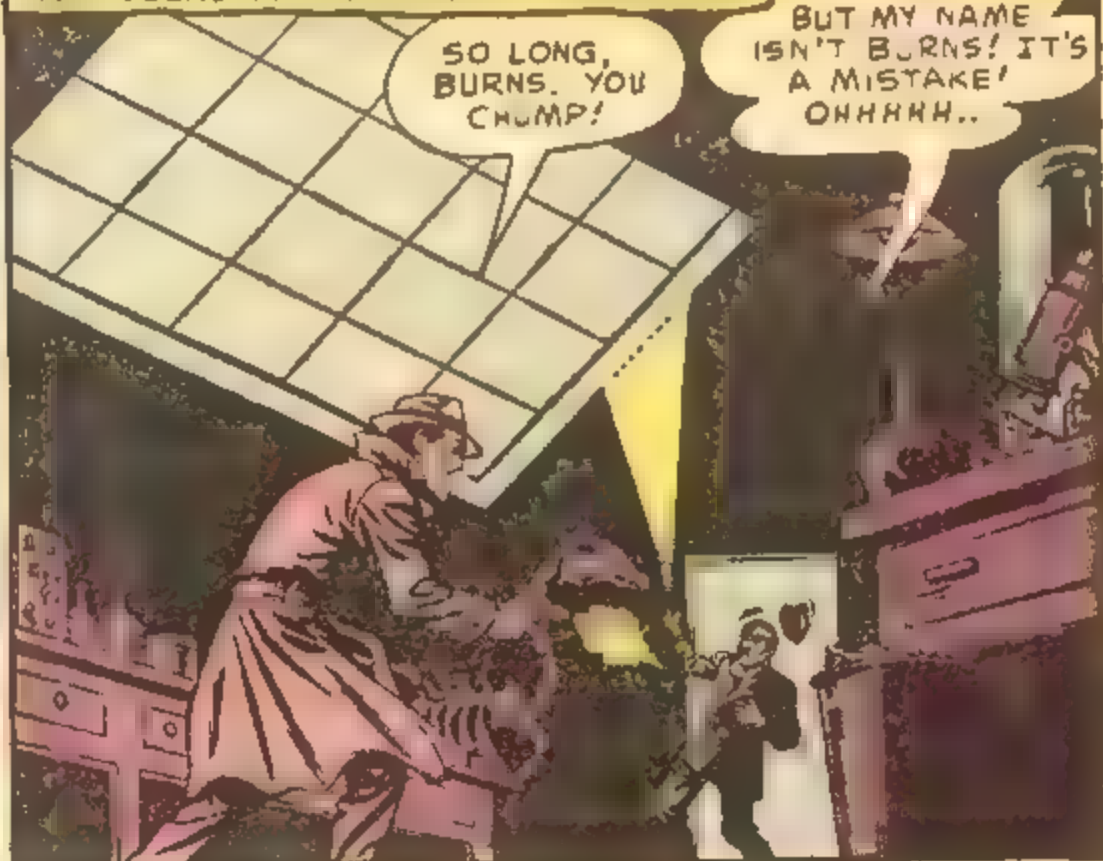


NEXT EVENING, ON THE DARKENED CAMPUS OF A NEARBY UNIVERSITY...



SO I'M NOT ANY GOOD AS A KILLER, EH? HA! I'LL SHOW THE WORLD HOW CLEVER A MURDERER I AM! I'LL RE-ENACT THE KILLINGS I PERFORMED IN MY PICTURES... BUT WITH REAL VICTIMS THIS TIME!

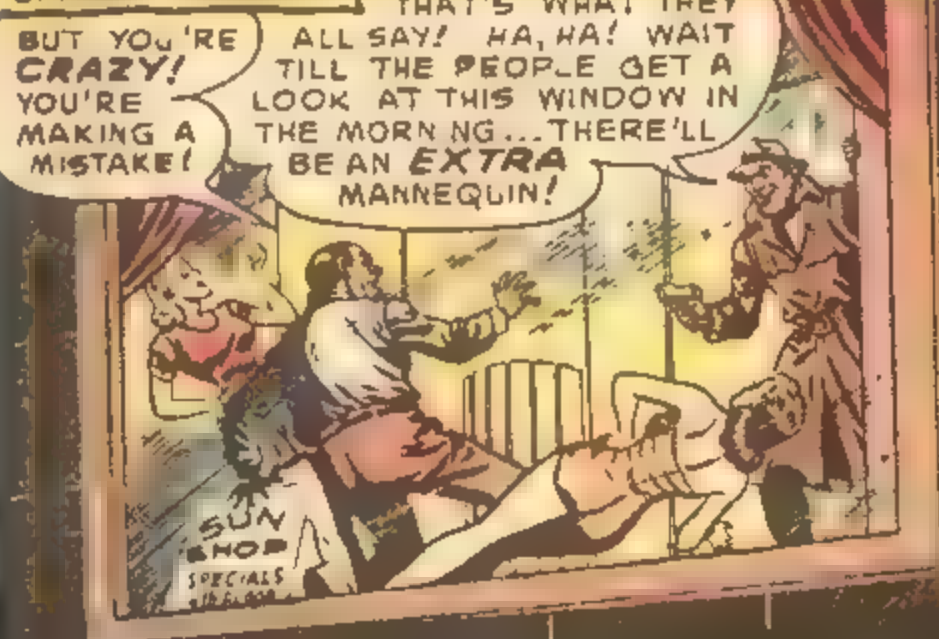
AND IN THE BIOLOGY LABORATORY, AS THE NIGHT WATCHMAN SEEKS TO INVESTIGATE A NOISE.



SO LONG, BURNS. YOU CHUMP!

BUT MY NAME ISN'T BURNS! IT'S A MISTAKE! OHHHHH..

LATER, AS THE CRAZED ACTOR STALKS ANOTHER UNSUSPECTING VICTIM, REPEATING ANOTHER OF HIS CINEMA CRIMES...



BUT YOU'RE CRAZY! YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!

THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY! HA, HA! WAIT TILL THE PEOPLE GET A LOOK AT THIS WINDOW IN THE MORN'G... THERE'LL BE AN EXTRA MANNEQUIN!

AND NEXT MORNING, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN RELAX IN THEIR HOTEL ROOM IN THEIR EVERYDAY ROLES AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON

HURRY AND FINISH DRESSING, DICK! LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE NEEDED BY THE LOCAL POLICE!

MURDER IN A BIOLOGY LAB. MURDER IN A DEPARTMENT STORE WINDOW! I FEEL I'VE SEEN ALL THIS BEFORE BUT WHERE?



THEN...

I KNOW! THE MOVIES! AND THEY WERE FERRIS HEDRANT PICTURES! HE PERFORMED THE SAME KIND OF MURDERS IN HIS PICTURES!

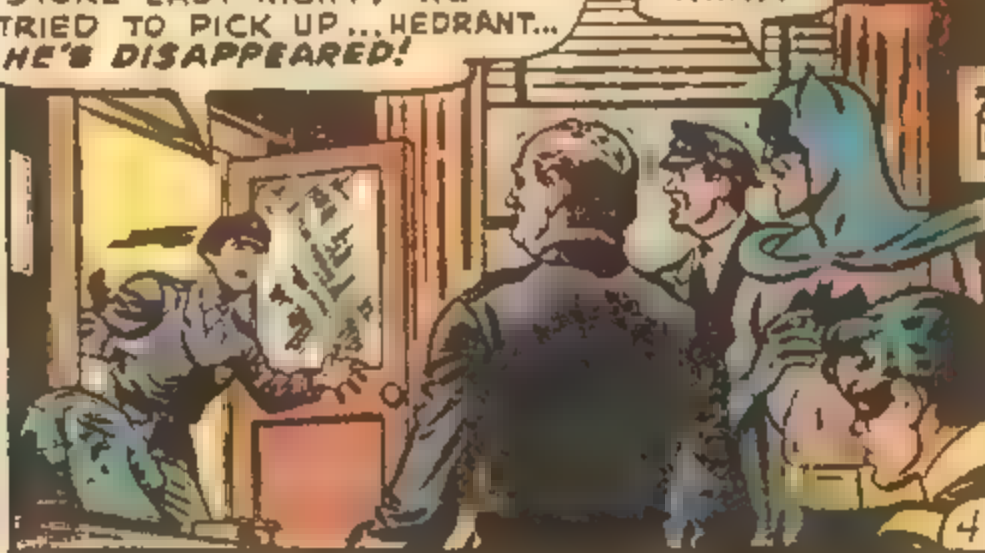
WELL, THAT'S A LEAD! LET'S GET DOWN TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

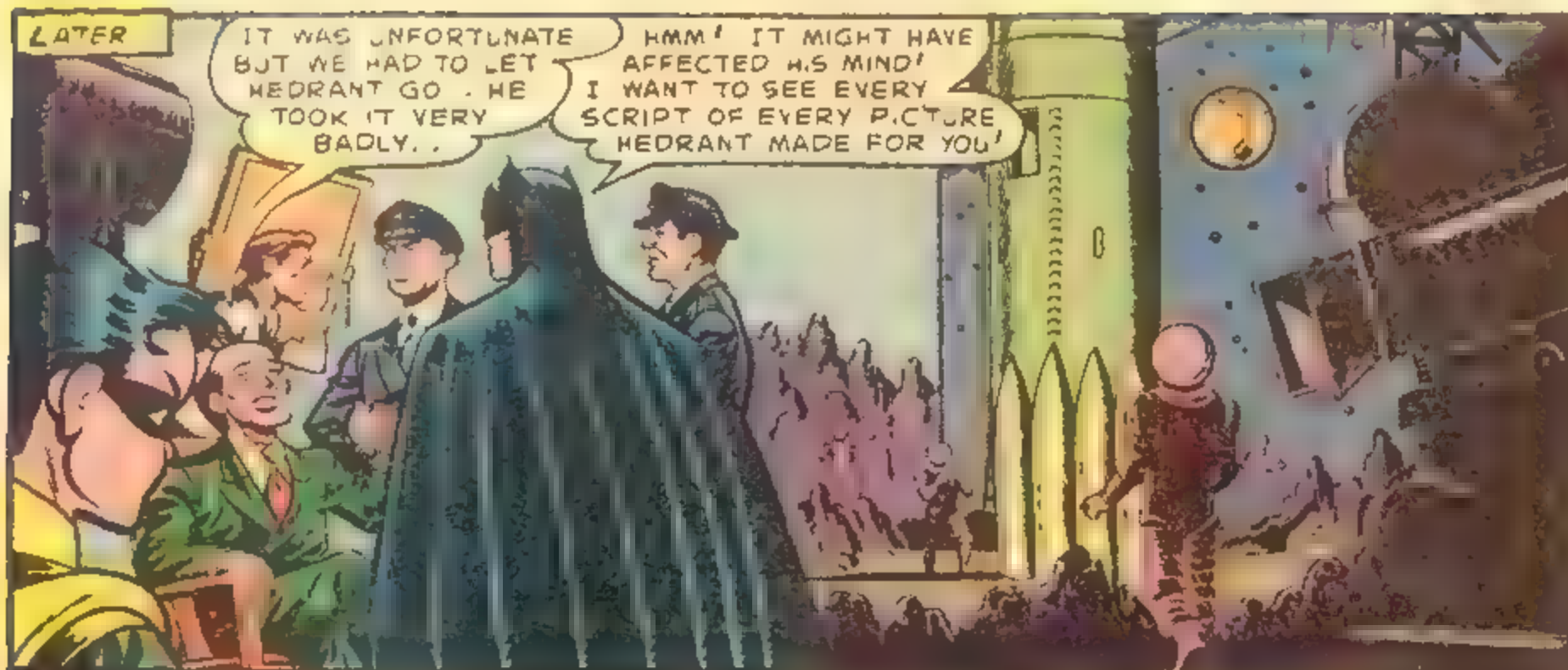


SOON AFTER...

WE'VE GOT AN EYE-WITNESS WHO CLAIMS HE SPOTTED THE ACTOR, FERRIS HEDRANT, LEAVING THAT DEPARTMENT STORE LAST NIGHT! WE TRIED TO PICK UP... HEDRANT... HE'S DISAPPEARED!

LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE ON TO SOMETHING, ROBIN! LET'S GET OVER TO HEDRANT'S STUDIO RIGHT AWAY!

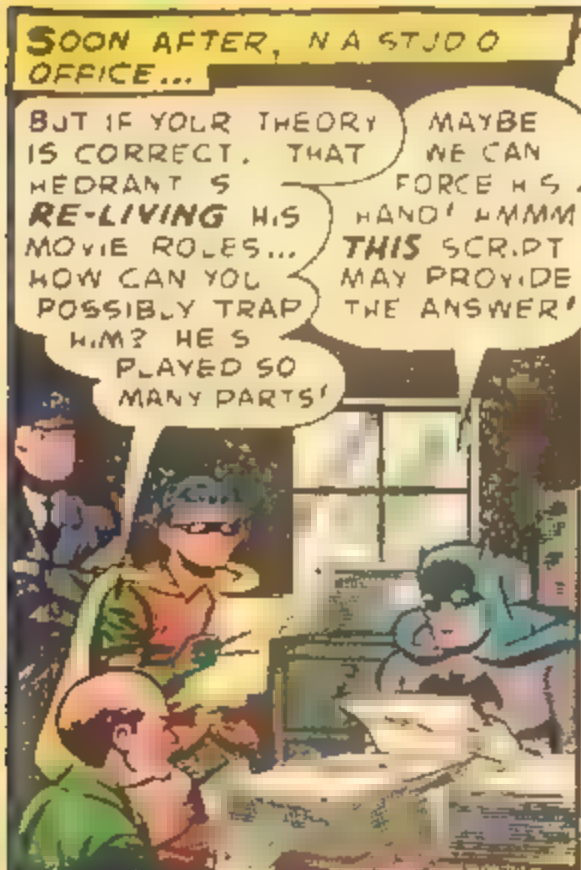




LATER

IT WAS UNFORTUNATE BUT WE HAD TO LET HEDRANT GO. HE TOOK IT VERY BADLY.

HMM! IT MIGHT HAVE AFFECTED HIS MIND! I WANT TO SEE EVERY SCRIPT OF EVERY PICTURE HEDRANT MADE FOR YOU!



SOON AFTER, IN A STUDIO OFFICE...

BUT IF YOUR THEORY IS CORRECT, THAT HEDRANT'S RE-LIVING HIS MOVIE ROLES... HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY TRAP HIM? HE'S PLAYED SO MANY PARTS!

MAYBE WE CAN FORCE HIS HAND! HMMM. THIS SCRIPT MAY PROVIDE THE ANSWER!

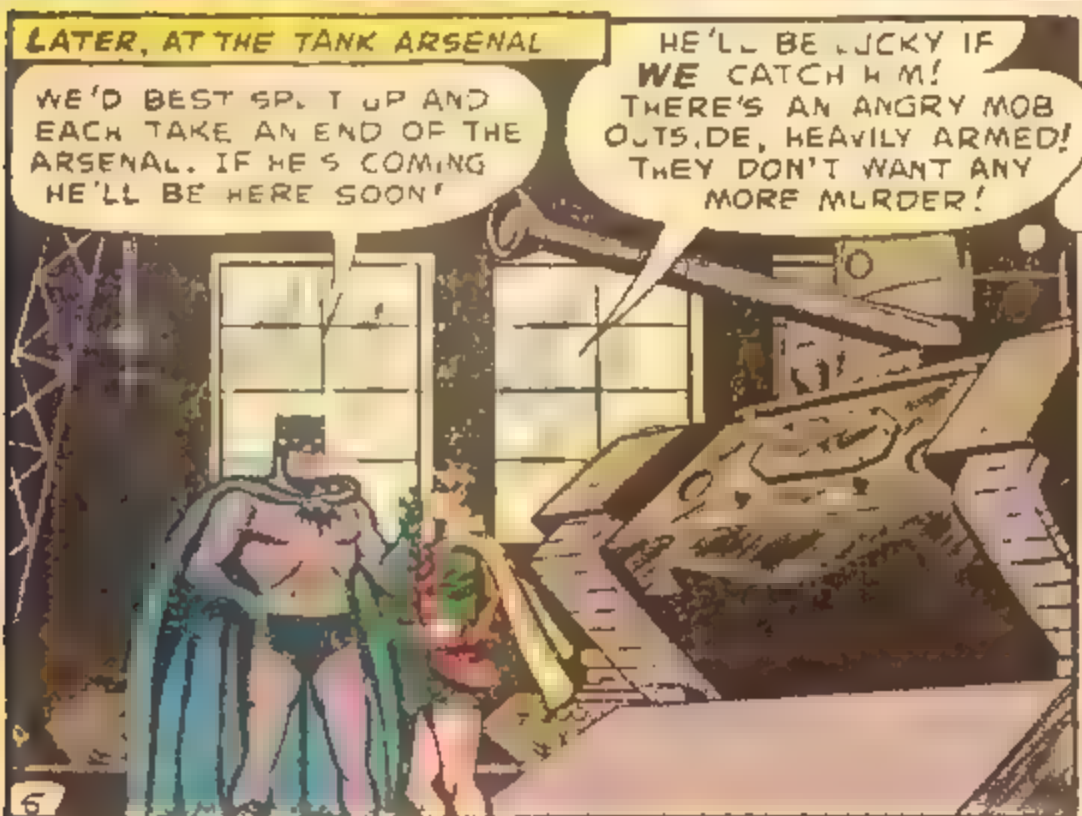
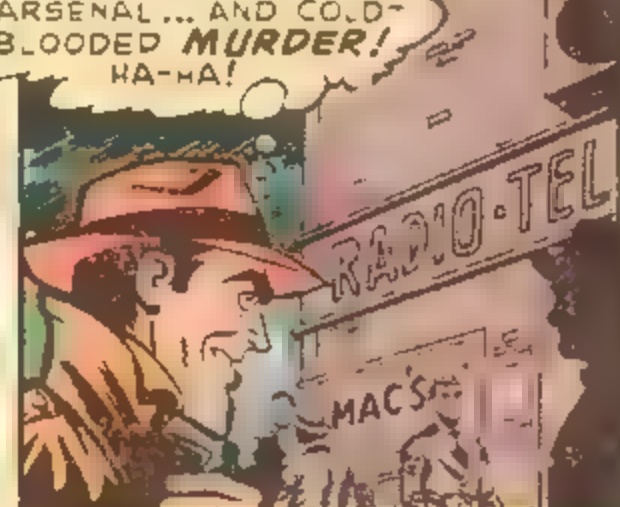
I REMEMBER. A STORY OF WAR-TIME SABOTAGE. HEDRANT PLAYED A DUAL ROLE... TWINS. HE KILLED A MAN IN A TANK ARSENAL...

GOOD! THERE'S ONLY ONE TANK ARSENAL LEFT IN THESE PARTS! MAYBE WE CAN RE-SET THE STAGE BY ARRANGING TO HAVE A BLACKOUT TEST OVER THIS WHOLE AREA TONIGHT!

AND THAT NIGHT.

WE REPEAT: THIS IS A TEST BLACKOUT! DO NOT BE ALARMED... THIS IS A TEST BLACKOUT!

BLACKOUT! IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME! OF COURSE! THE TANK ARSENAL... AND COLD-BLOODED MURDER! HA-HA!



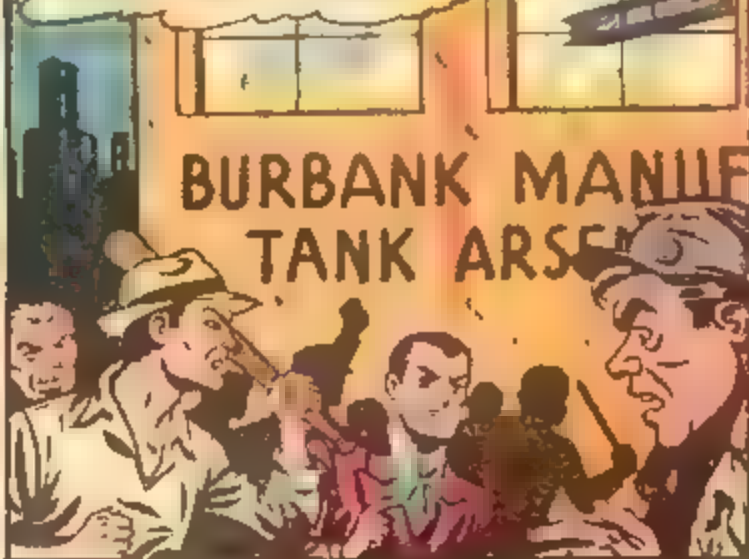
LATER, AT THE TANK ARSENAL

WE'D BEST SPLIT UP AND EACH TAKE AN END OF THE ARSENAL. IF HE'S COMING HE'LL BE HERE SOON!

HE'LL BE LUCKY IF WE CATCH HIM! THERE'S AN ANGRY MOB OUTSIDE, HEAVILY ARMED! THEY DON'T WANT ANY MORE MURDER!

AND AS THE LAWMEN SEPARATE...

IF HEDRANT IS CORNERED, HE MAY START A SHOOTING WAR AND PEOPLE MIGHT BE KILLED! HMM. THE SCRIPT OF... "MURDER IN THE BLACKOUT" GIVES ME AN IDEA...



BURBANK MANUE
TANK ARSENAL

IN THE NEXT MOMENT, **BATMAN** DISCARDS HIS UNIFORM AND HASTILY DABS ON A DISGUISE!

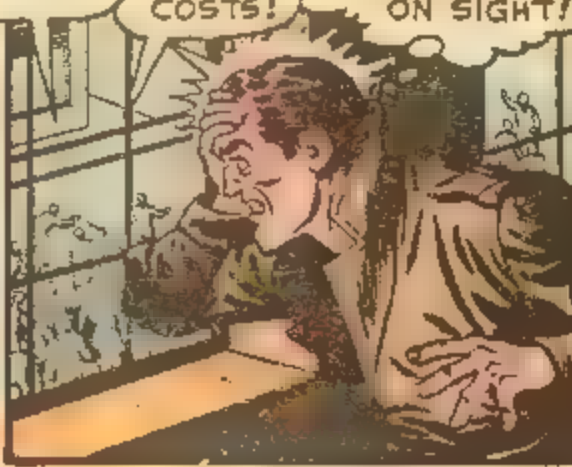
IN THE MOVIE, HEDRANT PLAYED TWO ROLES... A KILLER, AND HIS TWIN, THE DETECTIVE, TO WHOM HE SURRENDERED MEETLY. IF I CAN MAKE HEDRANT FEEL I'M HIS **TWIN**, HE MAY SURRENDER TO ME!

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AS HEDRANT SECRETLY ENTERS THE ARSENAL, FATE PLAYS A CURIOUS TRICK! HE BUMPS HIS HEAD, INSTANTLY RECOVERS HIS SANITY!

GET HEDRANT! HE'S KILLED TWO PEOPLE ALREADY!

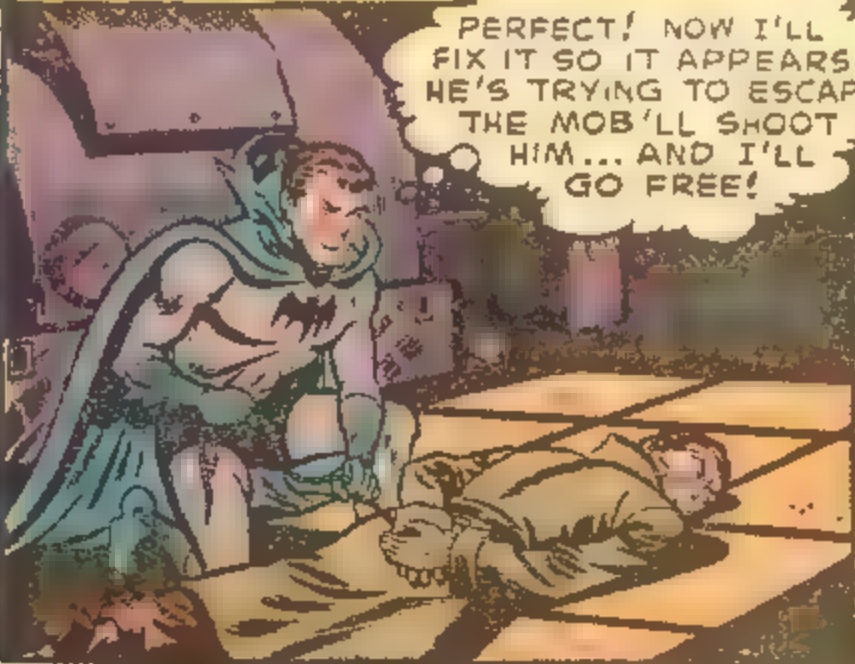
LISTEN TO THAT! I'M TRAPPED! I CAN NEVER EXPLAIN! THAT MOB WILL SHOOT ME ON SIGHT!

THEN... IT'S. IT'S **BATMAN**.. DISGUISED HIMSELF TO LOOK LIKE ME! HE'S UP TO SOME TRICK... AND MAYBE I CAN USE IT TO MY ADVANTAGE!

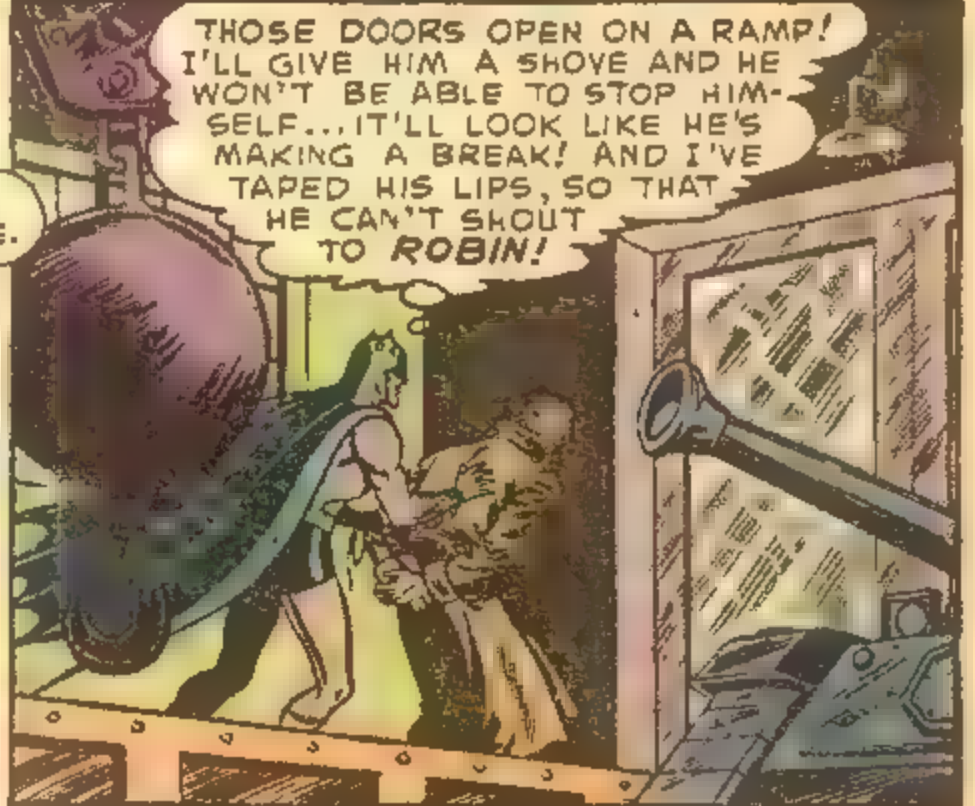


ALL AT ONCE THE DESPERATE ACTOR LEAPS DOWN ON **BATMAN**, STUNNING HIM! IN THE NEXT MOMENT, HEDRANT HAS DONNED **BATMAN'S UNIFORM**!

PERFECT! NOW I'LL FIX IT SO IT APPEARS HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE. THE MOB'LL SHOOT HIM... AND I'LL GO FREE!

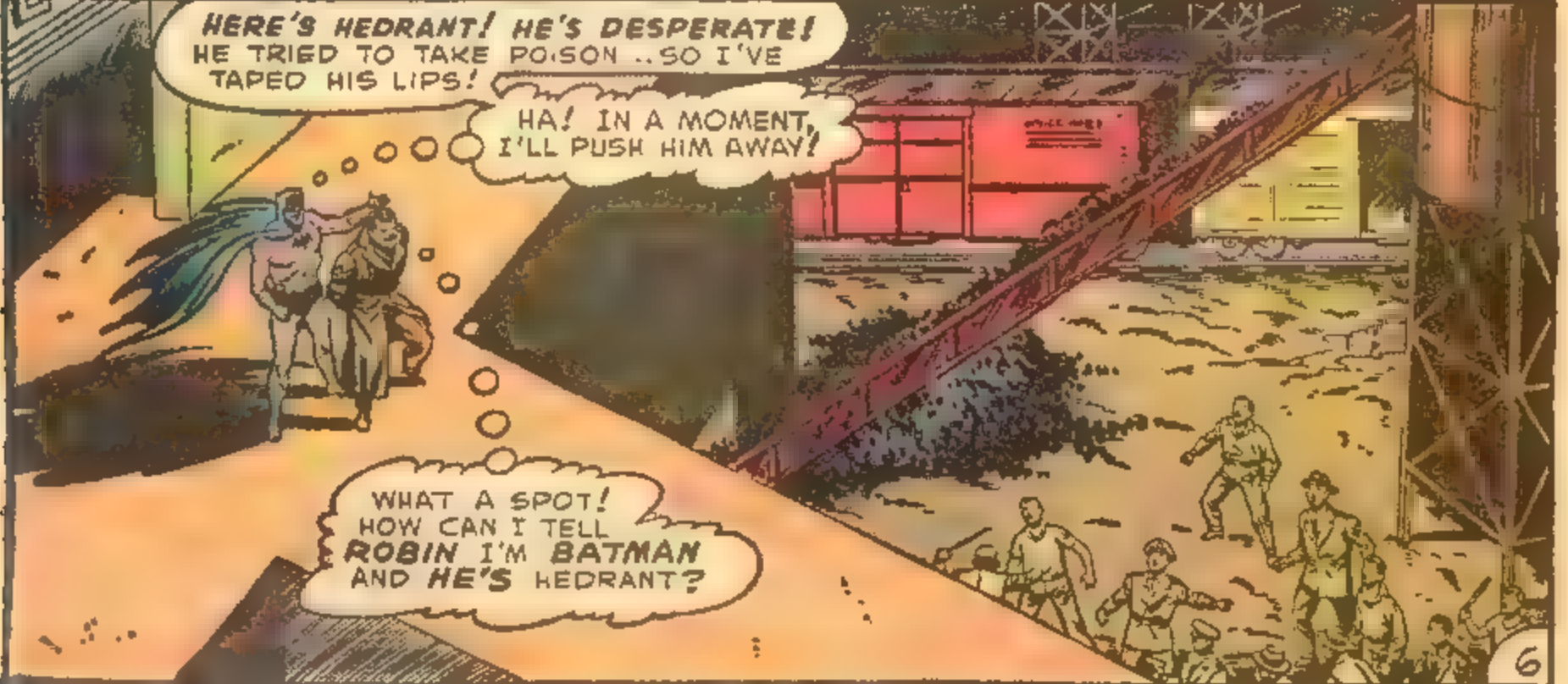


THOSE DOORS OPEN ON A RAMP! I'LL GIVE HIM A SHOVE AND HE WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP HIMSELF... IT'LL LOOK LIKE HE'S MAKING A BREAK! AND I'VE TAPED HIS LIPS, SO THAT HE CAN'T SHOUT TO **ROBIN**!

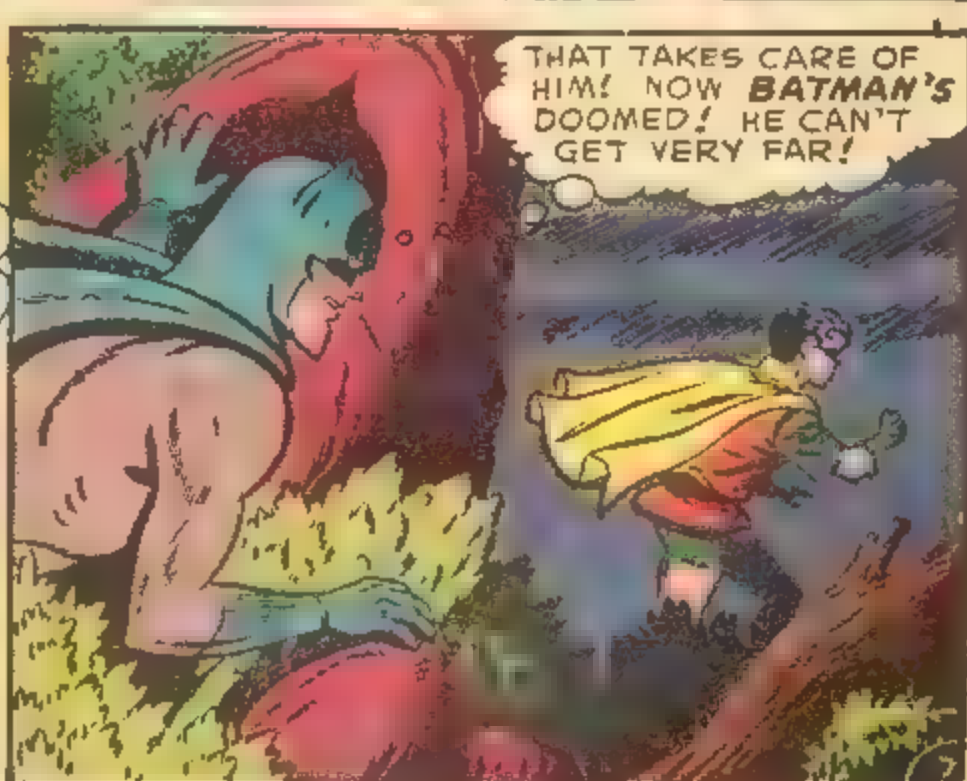
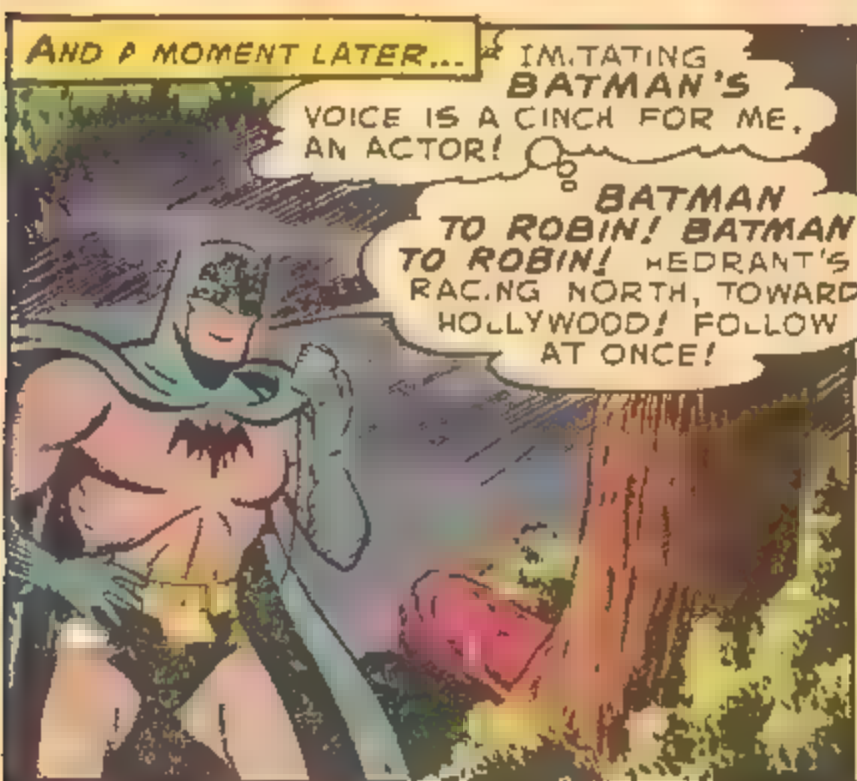
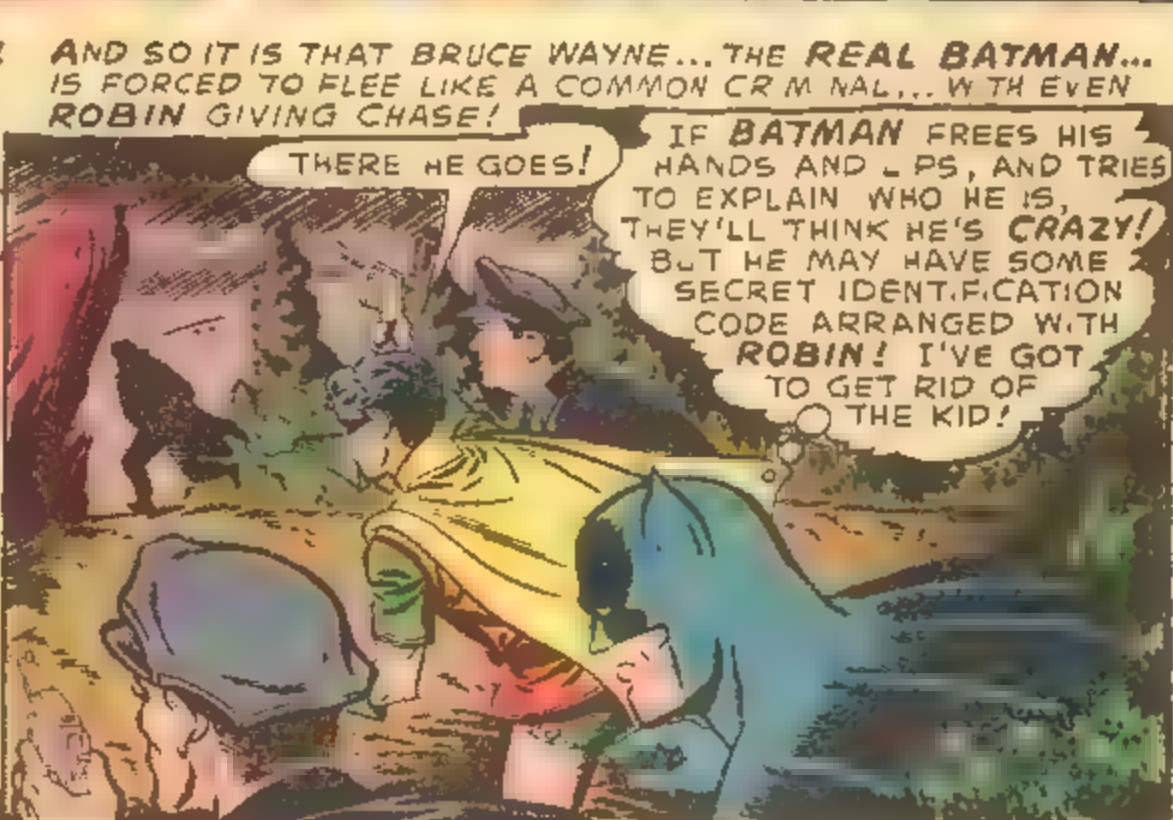
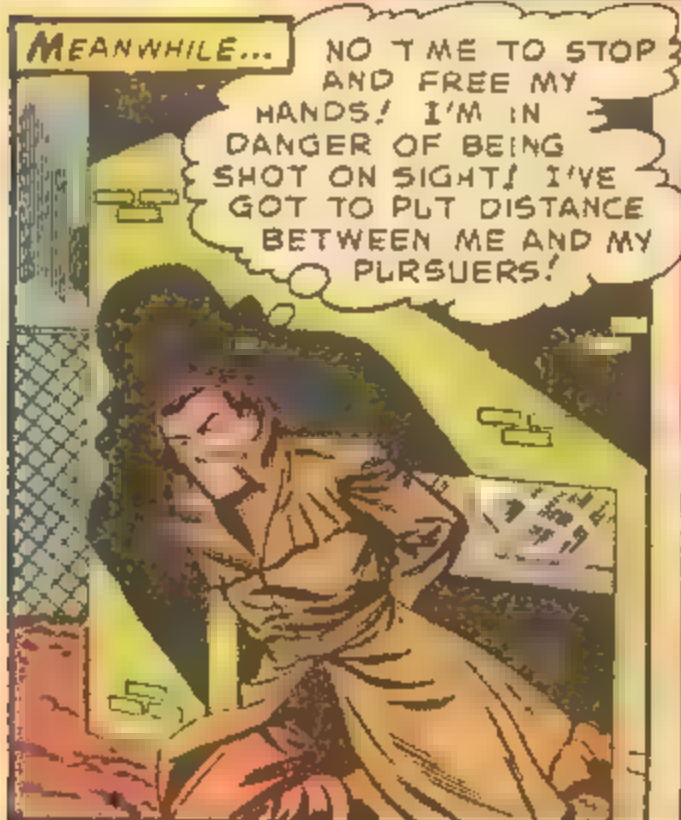
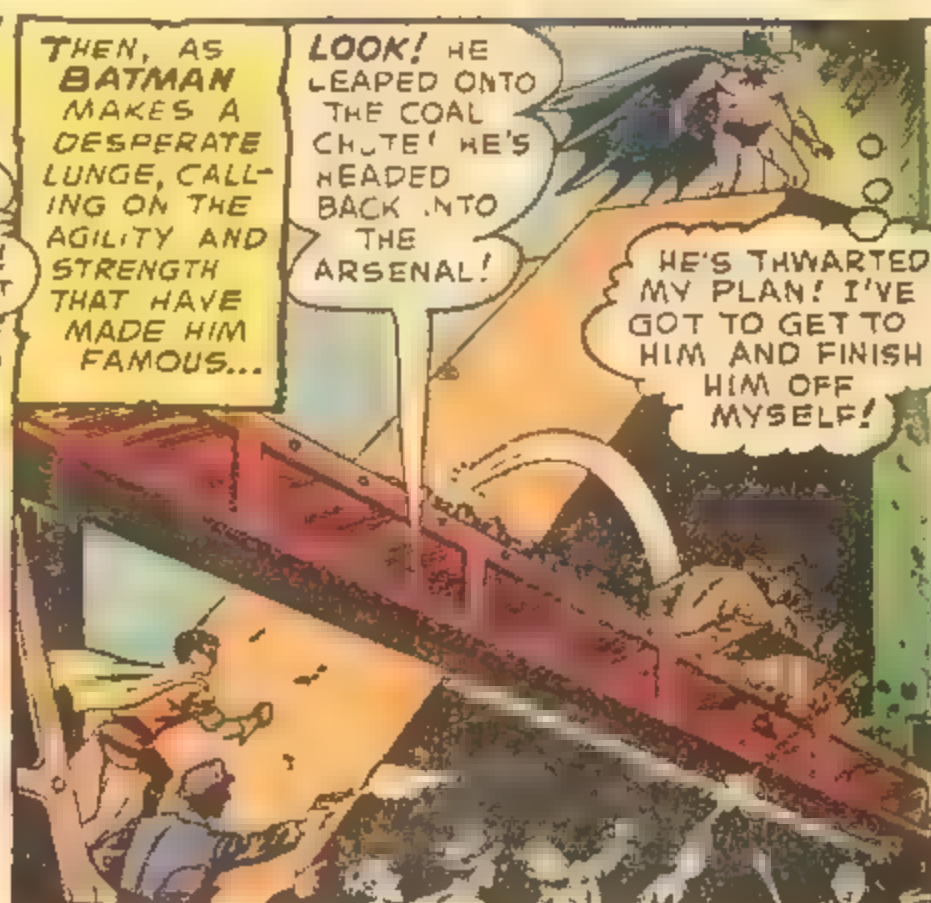
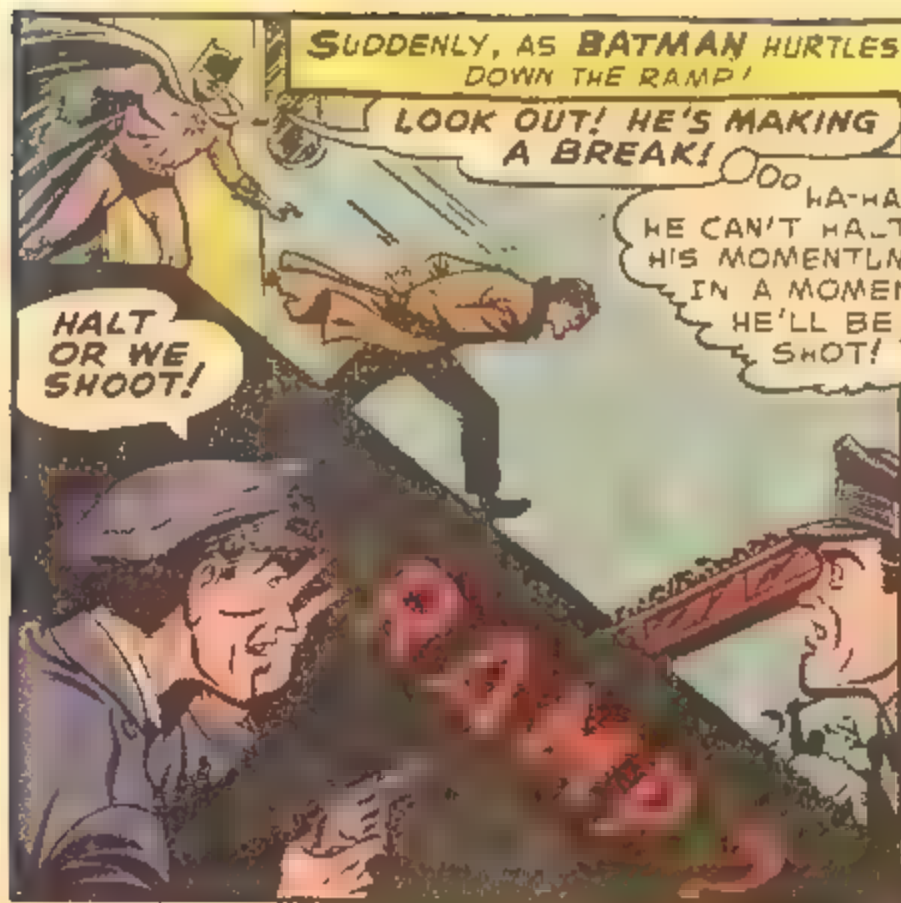


HERE'S HEDRANT! HE'S DESPERATE! HE TRIED TO TAKE POISON.. SO I'VE TAPED HIS LIPS!

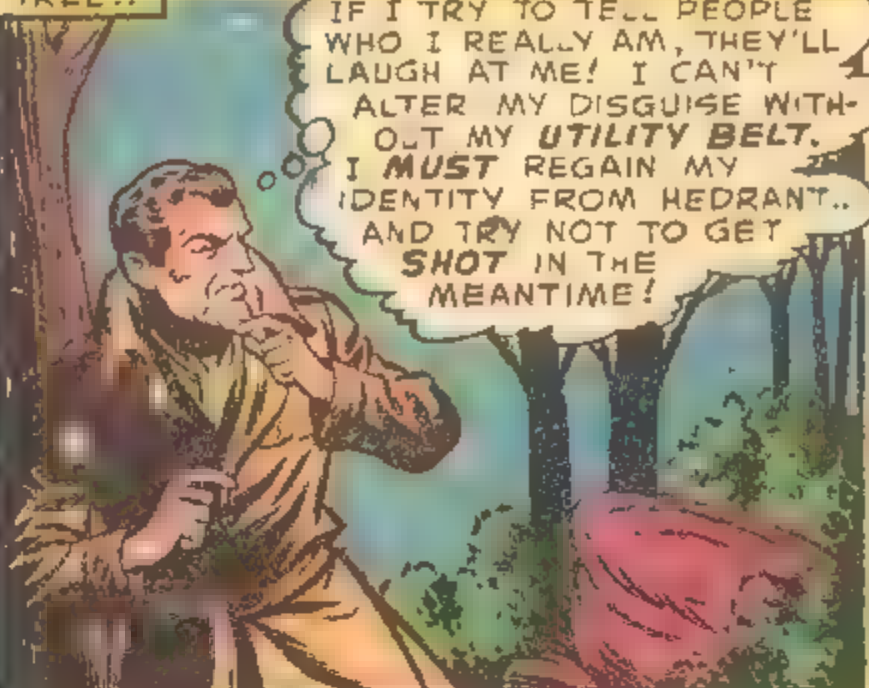
HA! IN A MOMENT, I'LL PUSH HIM AWAY!



WHAT A SPOT! HOW CAN I TELL **ROBIN** I'M **BATMAN** AND HE'S HEDRANT?

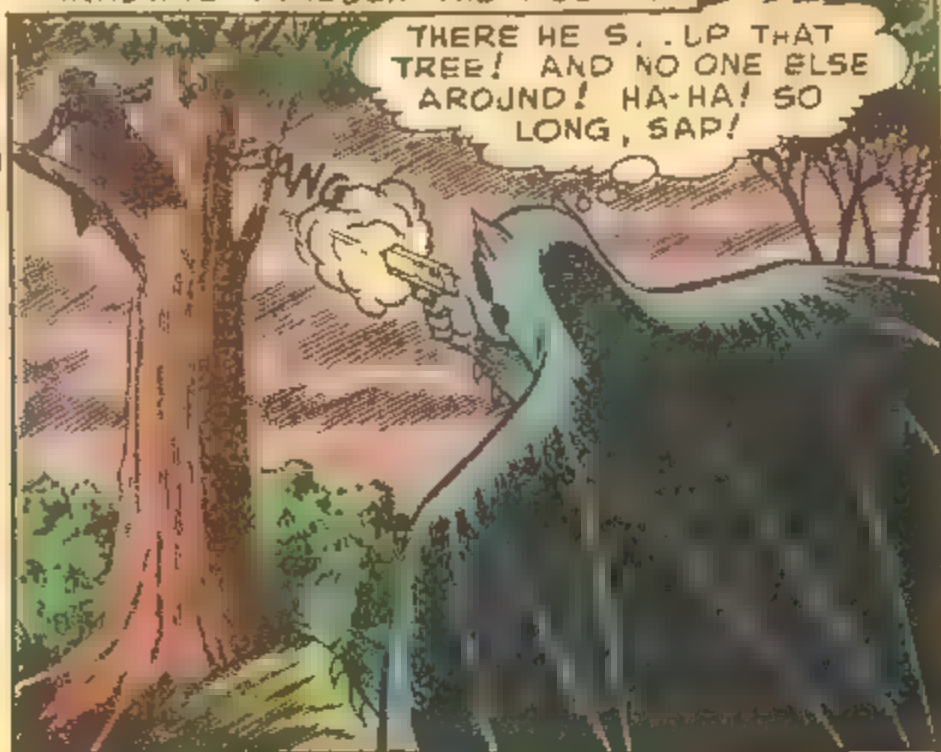


MEANWHILE, AS BRUCE FINDS A MOMENT OF RESPITE AND FREES HIS HANDS BY GRINDING THE BONDS AGAINST THE ROUGH BARK OF A TREE...



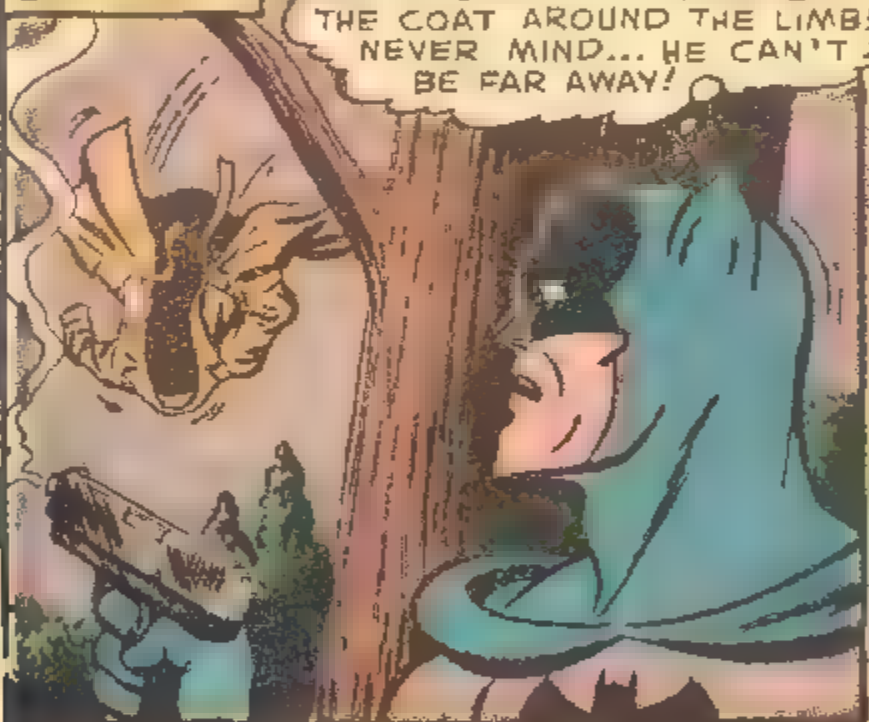
IF I TRY TO TELL PEOPLE WHO I REALLY AM, THEY'LL LAUGH AT ME! I CAN'T ALTER MY DISGUISE WITHOUT MY **UTILITY BELT**. I **MUST** REGAIN MY IDENTITY FROM HEDRANT.. AND TRY NOT TO GET **SHOT** IN THE MEANTIME!

MOMENTS LATER, AS THE **REAL** HEDRANT COMES THRASHING THROUGH THE WOODS...



THERE HE S...LP THAT TREE! AND NO ONE ELSE AROUND! HA-HA! SO LONG, SAP!

BUT THEN...



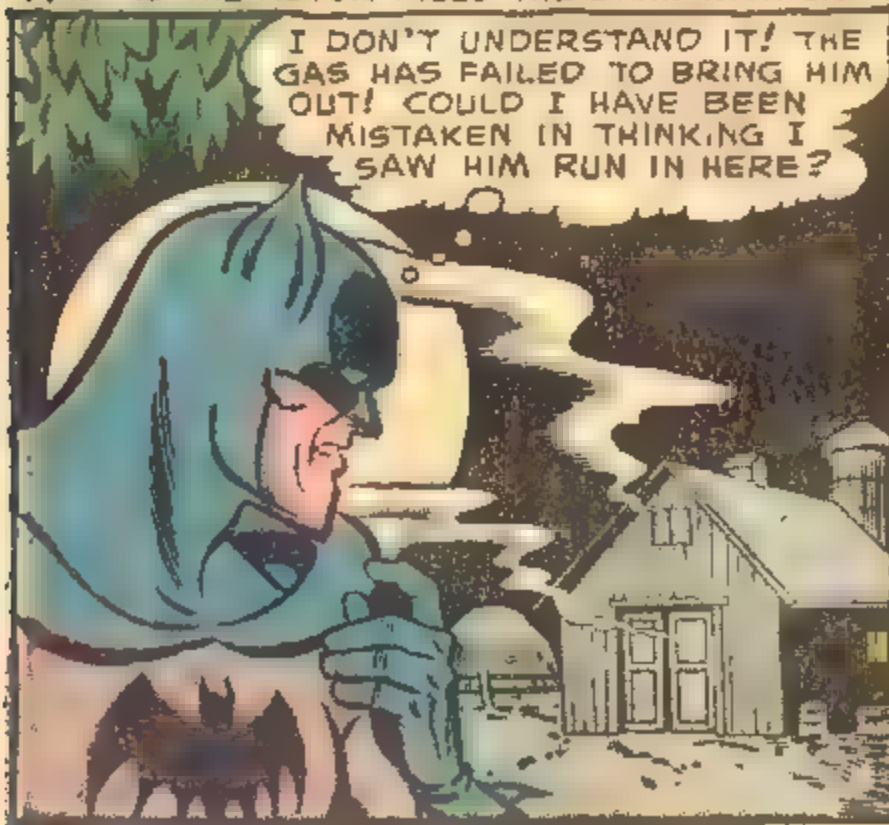
HE TRICKED ME! ARRANGED THE COAT AROUND THE LIMB! NEVER MIND... HE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

AND AS THE CHASE LEADS TO A BARN ON A FARM NEARBY...



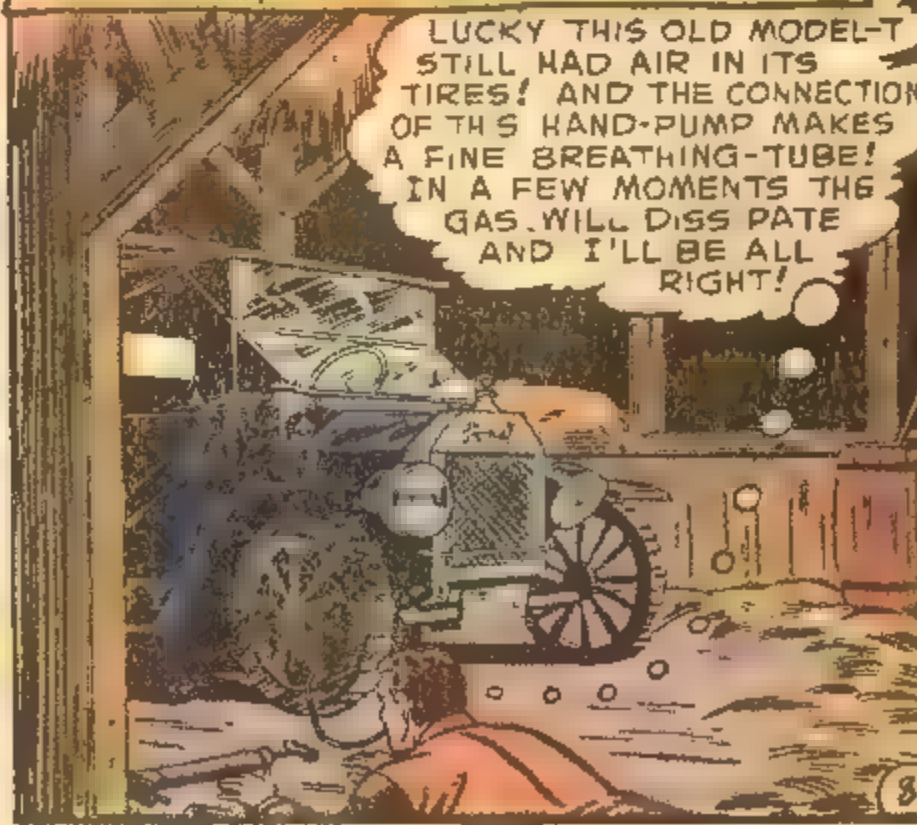
I SAW HIM GO IN... BUT WHY TAKE CHANCES AND FOLLOW HIM? I'LL USE **BATMAN'S** METHODS... GAS PELLETS FROM THE **UTILITY BELT** TO FLUSH HIM OUT!

AND AS THE ACTOR FILLS THE BARN WITH GAS...

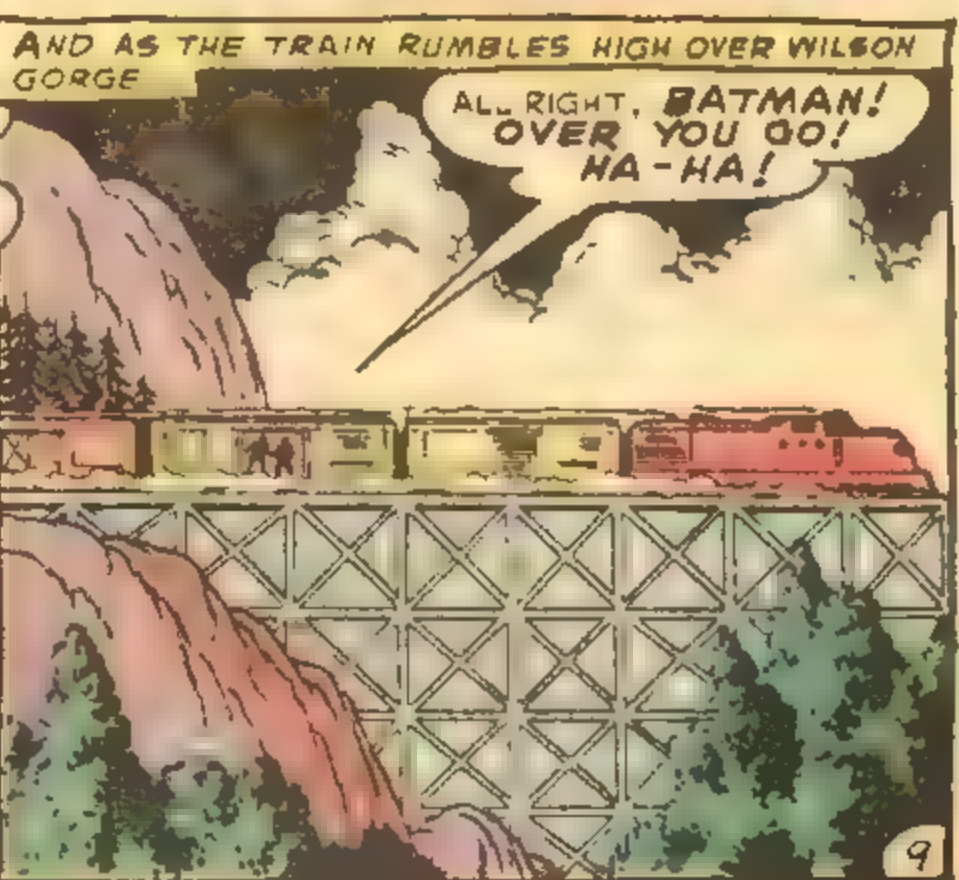
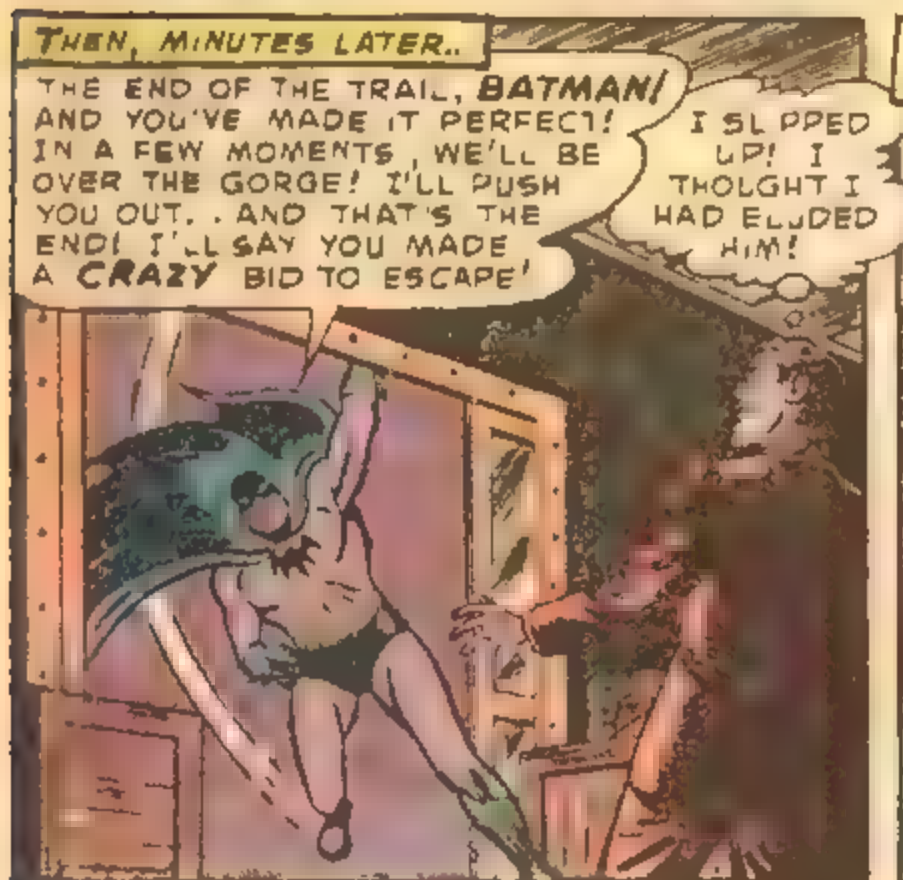
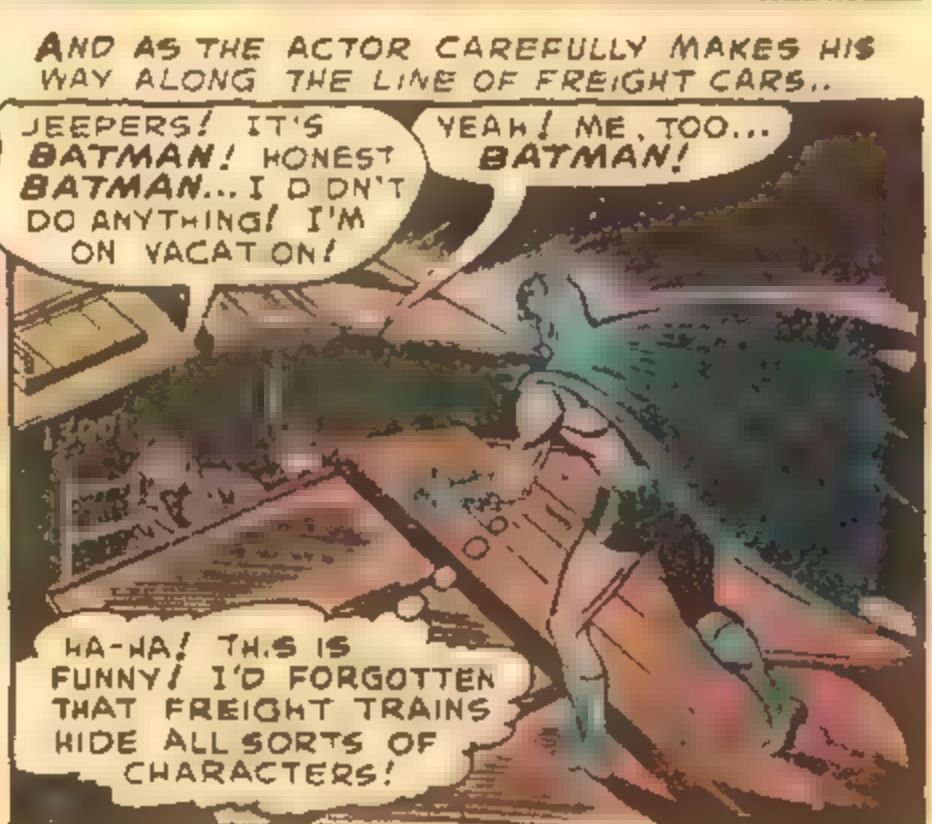
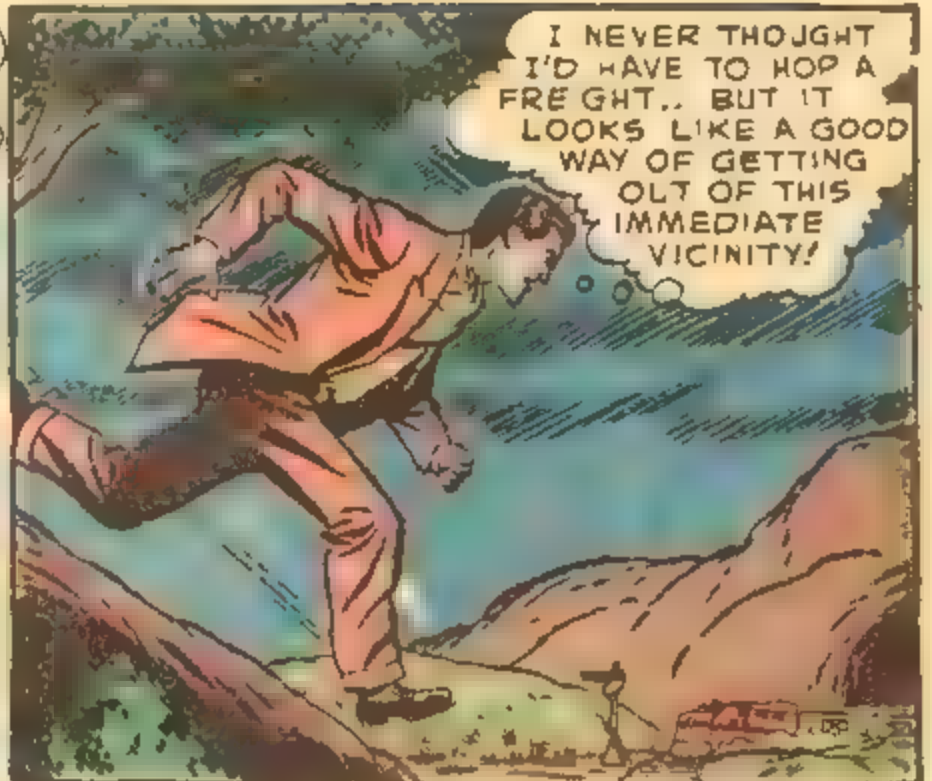
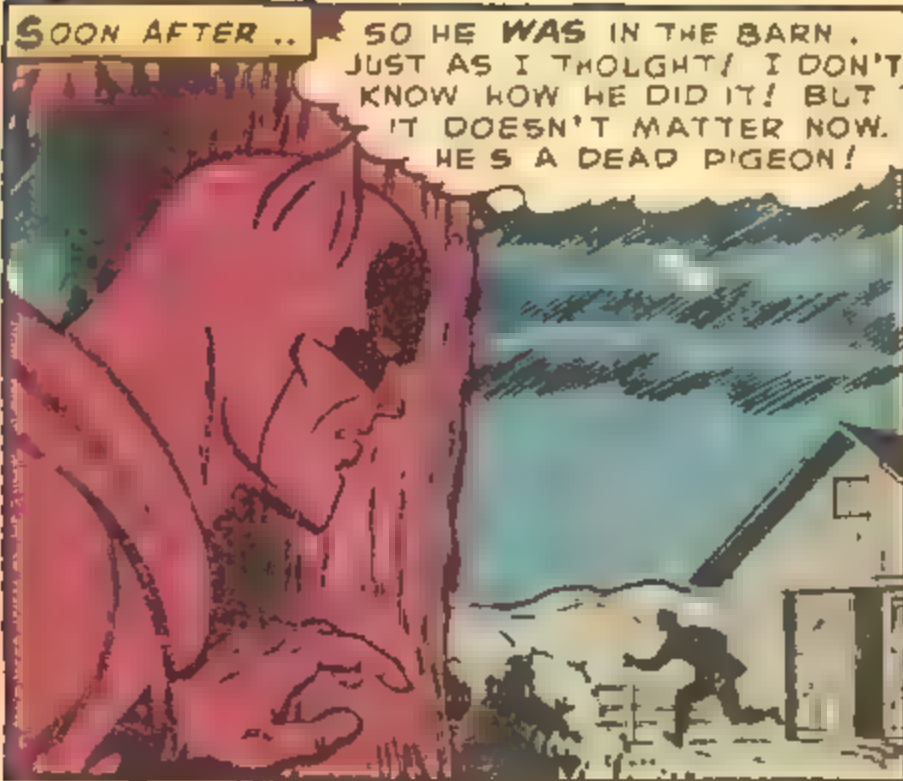


I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! THE GAS HAS FAILED TO BRING HIM OUT! COULD I HAVE BEEN MISTAKEN IN THINKING I SAW HIM RUN IN HERE?

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE GAS-FILLED BARN...



LUCKY THIS OLD MODEL-T STILL HAD AIR IN ITS TIRES! AND THE CONNECTION OF THIS HAND-PUMP MAKES A FINE BREATHING-TUBE! IN A FEW MOMENTS THE GAS WILL DISSIPATE AND I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



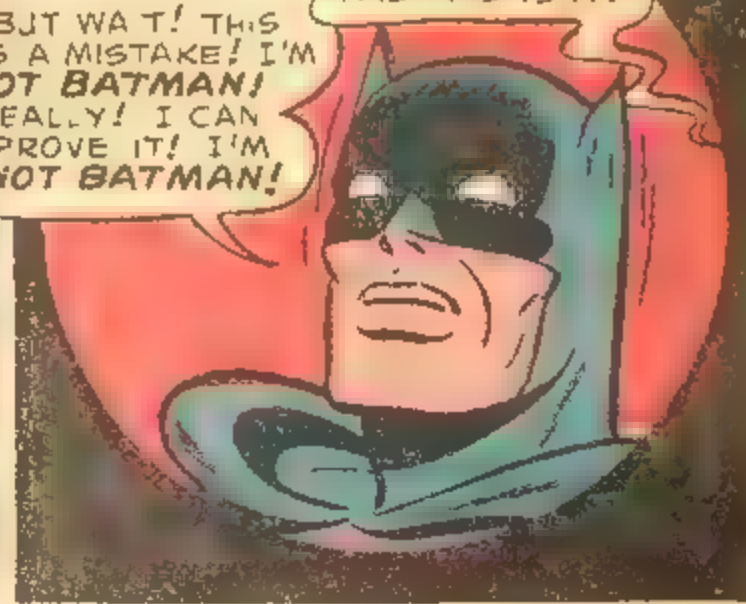
BUT ALL AT ONCE...

DON'T MOVE, **BATMAN!**
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR
GAME IS. BUT I DON'T
CARE! WHAT A BREAK!
TO FIND YOU ON THE VERY
FREIGHT I'M LAMM'N' ON!

WHO--WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT IS THIS?

YOU MEAN... YOU'VE FORGOTTEN ME
ALREADY? ME... EDDIE DALE... THE
GUY YOU SENT UP FOR LIFE! I BROKE
OUT YESTERDAY, **BATMAN!** I
SWORE SOME DAY I'D GET YOU...
AND THIS IS IT!

BUT WAIT! THIS
IS A MISTAKE! I'M
NOT BATMAN!
REALLY! I CAN
PROVE IT! I'M
NOT BATMAN!

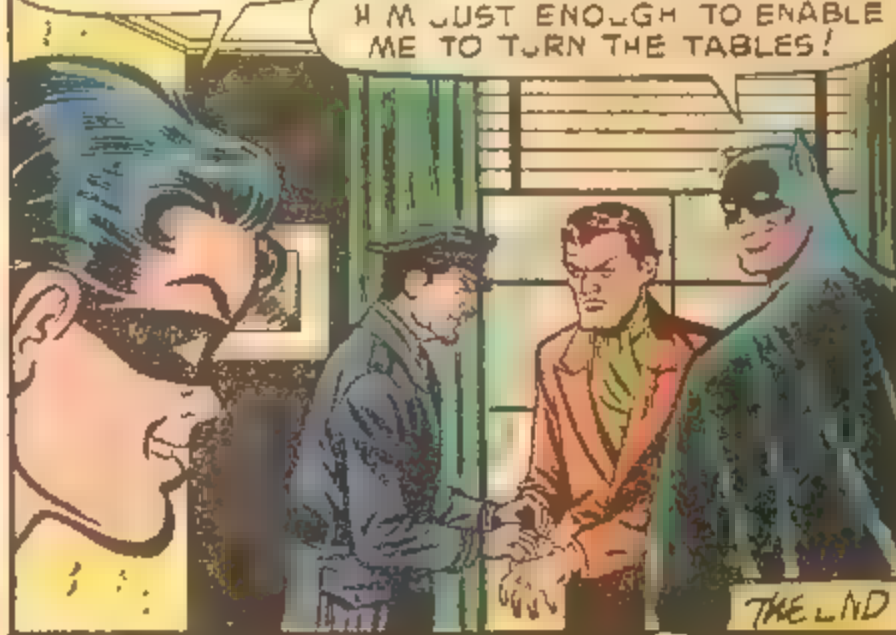


SEE! I'M NOT REALLY
BATMAN! IT'S A
GAG! LOOK!
OHOOOOHHH,
MY JAW!

AND HOW YOU'RE NOT
BATMAN! AND NOW
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL
TAKE BACK MY
UNIFORM!

LATER...
SO YOU TRICKED
HIM WITH
VENTRILOQUISM!

YES...IT WAS THE PERFECT
SET-UP! HE COULD EXPECT
CROOKS TO BE ON A FREIGHT
TRAIN. HE UNDOUBTEDLY
SAW SOME. I DISTRACTED
HIM JUST ENOUGH TO ENABLE
ME TO TURN THE TABLES!



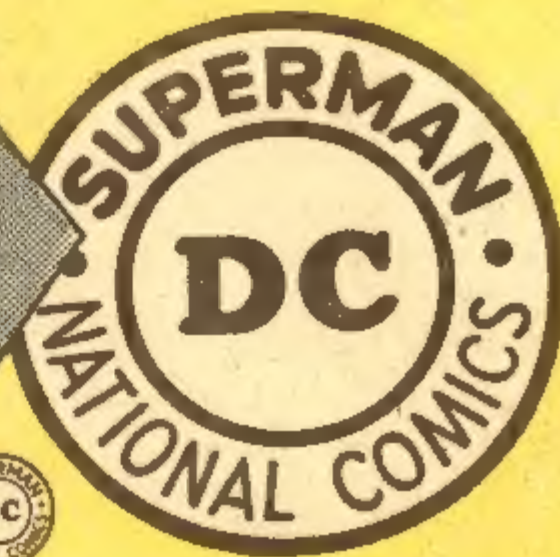
SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!

Yes,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE
ADVENTURE CHARACTER
COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR
HOME IN
THRILLING LIVE ACTION!

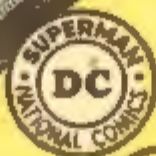
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Please enter my attached drawing in your April contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Phone _____

City _____ Zone _____ County _____

State _____ Occupation _____

Amateurs Only!

Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1953. None returned. Winners notified.





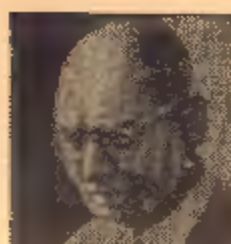
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